The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1895. NO. 8

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after November 26, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 6.35 p.m., week days, Bedford and way stations, 8.10 a. m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch 8.10 a. m., 3.34 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.21, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.52 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.38 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 12.53 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 9.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 12.17 P. M. and New York at 2.33 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.23 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 2.33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.08 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Pass. No. 3	NORTH. Mail, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a. m.	a. m.		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M. 2 35	4 35
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	WEST. No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Lock'e Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap	6 45	5 15
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. 843z.

"The Lord Will not Hold Him Guiltless."

A little over fifty years ago two young men stood talking, one Summer afternoon, on a little brook bridge near a Southern town. As they were separating the elder said:

"Well, Rossiter, I can see nothing degrading in my offer to any college boy. I simply ask you to make those fancy cabinets for my new house, and you can do it as well as if you had spent your life at such work and I offer you a good price."

"You ask me to saw wood among carpenters. To be sure, we have dropped to the pecuniary level of church mice, but I have some pride left."

"A strange kind of pride," returned Hamblyn. "It has allowed you to lean on a sick mother for support, but will not permit you to earn an honest living. Look at the companions you have had recently, too. However, I have not time to talk longer; if you conclude to accept, come over in the morning."

Rossiter leaned lazily against the trunk of a large tree, his eyes fixed on the receding form of Hamblyn; then they fell reflectively on the clear stream that flowed beneath the bridge. "Tom Hamblyn is a successful lawyer," he mused, "and what show is there for me. Pshaw! I don't know whether to go or not, "and he walked home undecided.

Mrs. Colston looked up as her son entered, with a smile on her pale face that touched him. He spent the evening at home, and finally rejoiced her heart by saying he would accept Hamblyn's offer. "He says I can be in a room alone, so I'll do those little things for him."

It was a rare thing for Rossiter Colston to receive his mother's approving smile, and it recurred to him repeatedly the next day as he worked, but he could not determine on any good resolutions. Finally, however, something happened that altered his whole life.

He was working with a fine, sharp tool when it slipped and entered his finger. Quick as thought an oath escaped him, so dreadful it startled himself, and immediately a voice from behind said: "The Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain."

It was young Hamblyn; and, after a moment of embarrassment, Rossiter burst out defiantly: "I don't know as it is anybody's buisness what I choose to say."

"No one can stay here and use such language," returned Hamblyn, quietly. "And I warn you, Rossiter, that God will not hold you guiltless for breaking your mother's heart, either."

"I won't be lectured by you," cried Rossiter, picking up his hat and rushing past him down into the street. He was defiant and angry; still, there was no escape from those words, "The Lord will not hold him guiltless." The pale, sick face that watched him out of sight in the morning, that profanity that had just soiled his lips, and the influences he allowed around him, came looming up—"The Lord will not hold him guiltless."

The house seemed unusually quiet as he entered. He hurried into the little parlor, and there his mother lay, half unconscious, on the lounge, and Sally, their small factotum, was bathing her forehead.

"What is the matter?" he gasped, dropping at his mother's side and throwing both arms round her.

"Heart attack, I suspect," said the girl.

"Mother, mother!" he cried, in anguish, "The Lord will not hold me guiltless if you die."

"Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out," she murmured feebly, while a smile broke over her face. "Promise—to meet me fn Heaven, my dear son," and before he could reply she was gone.

Rossiter buried his face in his mother's pillows and groaned aloud. "Guilty, guilty," he moaned.

"He cannot hold me guiltless with all this load of guilt." But the time came when Rossiter Colston could drop his burden at the foot of the Cross.

* * * * * *

Fifty years after this, in one of the largest churches in Philanelphia, a stranger rose to preach. He was about seventy, but his voice was deep and strong as he gave his text—"The Lord will not hold him guiltless." His theme was responsibility, and his earnest, eloquent appeal, touching occasionally on his own experience, affected many and deeply interested all.

At the close of the service a gentleman, nearly eighty, hurried forward and, extending his hand, said: "Can this be Rossiter Colston? My name is Thomas Hamblyn."

"Is it possible!" exclaimed Dr. Colston, warmly grasping the extended hand.

"It must be fifty years since we have met," said Mr. Hamblyn, "but I knew you first from your text and allusions. I was deeply touched."

"And well you might be, Brother Hamblyn.

Those words from your lips so long ago proved a sword of the Spirit piercing through my sins, and I've kept them ringing out their warning ever since. Who can tell but what the souls God has given me may appear in the glorious future as stars added to your crown of rejoicing?"—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

Where Drouth Means Slavery.

In Africa a season of drouth means slavery to a host of poor tillers of the soil whose crops fail. During a famine the chiefs seize the weak and improvident and sell them into bondage. In this way the chiefs renew their exhausted granaries with treasures of grain and at the same time reduce the number of consumers. Since the interruption of the slave trade between Africa and America, the market for the sale of slaves being difficult for the West African tribes to reach, it frequently happens that those who in former times would have been sold are now killed. The institution of slavery is still more general in Africa than many people suppose.—*American Agriculturist.*

Reduced Rates to Decatur, Ills.

For the accommodations of persons who desire to attend the meeting of the German Baptists (Dunkards), to be held at Decatur, Ill., May 28 to June 8, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell from May 24 to June 1, inclusive, excursion tickets from all points on their system west of and including Baltimore, Lancaster, and Reading, and south of and including Sunbury, to Decatur and return, at *a single fare for the round trip.* Tickets will be good to return to starting point not later than July 9.

—Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate Last winter he went up to Wisconsin, and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise, it did both. I have used three fifty-cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swelling extant. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Garfield's Maxims.

1. I feel a more profound reverence for a boy than for a man. I never meet a ragged boy in the street without feeling that I owe him a salute; for I know not what may be buttoned up under his piece of coat.

2 Luck is an ignis fatuus. You may follow it to ruin, but never to success. A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck.

3 Poverty is uncomfortable, as I can testify; but, nine times in ten, the best thing that can happen to a young man is to be tossed overboard and be compelled to sink or swim for himself.

4 For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict.

5 The privilege of being a young man is a great privilege; and the privilege of growing up to be an independent man in middle life is a greater.

6 It is no honor or profit to appear in the arena. The wreath is for those who contend.

7 Things don't turn up in this world until someone turns them up.

8 If there is one thing on earth that mankind love and admire better than another, it is a brave man—it is a man who dares look the devil in the face, and tell him he is a devil.

9 Every character is the joint product of nature and nurture.

10 Be fit for more than the thing you are now doing. If you are not too large for it you are too small for it.

11 In order to have any success in life, or any worthy success, there must be fullness of knowledge; not merely a sufficiency but more than a sufficiency.

12 To a young man who has in himself the magnificent possibilities of life, it is not fitting that he should be permanently commanded; he should be a commander.

13 Young men talk of trusting to the spur of the occasion; that trust is vain; occasion cannot make spurs, if you expect to wear spurs you must win them.

A Lincoln Anecdote.

At one time Lincoln and a certain judge were bantering each other about trading horses, and it was agreed that the next morning at 9 o'clock they should make a trade and there was to be no backing out, under penalty of $25.

At the hour appointed the judge came up, leading the sorriest looking specimen of a horse ever seen in those parts. In a few moments Mr. Lincoln was seen approaching with a wooden sawhorse on his shoulders. Great were the shouts and laughter of the crowd, and both were greatly increased when Mr. Lincoln, on surveying the judge's animal, set down his sawhorse and exclaimed:

"Well, judge, this is the first time I ever got the worst of it in a horse trade."

Reduced Rates to Denver, Col., via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the accommodation of persons who desire to visit Colorado on the occasion of the meeting of the National Educational Association, at Denver, Col., July 5 to 12, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets on July 3, 4, and 5, to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, and Pueblo, at *the extremely low rate* of $50.75 from New York, $49.25 from Philadelphia, $47.50 from Baltimore and Washington, $47.25 from Harrisburg; proportionate rates from other points.

These tickets will be good for return passage from Colorado points on July 12, 13, 14, and 15, with an extension until September 1, if desired

A special train of Pulman Buffet Sleeping cars will be run, leaving New York at 10.10 A. M., July 4, stopping at prominent intermediate points, and arriving at Denver on the afternoon of July 6.

This affords a grand opportunity for a trip to the world-renowned Rocky Mountain resorts in Colorado at a comparatively small cost.

Man--And How to Treat Him.

BY A HORSE.

When a man drops from sheer exhaustion or illness promptly seize an end-board or a cart-stake, and pound him on the head and on the ribs. If this does not recuperate him kick him violently in the belly. This treatment will restore him if persistently administered.

If a man finds his load too heavy, and feels that it will seriously strain him to proceed, kick off a shaft or foot-board and knock him down--and hammer him thoroughly with the board. This will give renewed energy, and he will make no more fuss. But do not on any account reduce the load. That would look too much like common sense, or humanity, and he will probably never baulk again when overloaded.

If a man refuses to drink when you offer him water don't give him any for two days. That will "teach him" to be thirsty at any time you find it convenient to attend to him. It is a good plan to ply the whip frequently on a man who is at work. No matter if he is doing his best, hit him now and then on "general principles," and to prevent him from taking any comfort. If his load is not heavy oblige him to go enough faster to make up for it. Work him hard enough to bring down the average life of a man one half, as is done with us—the unfortunate horses. If no whip is handy, use a club.

Tie your man's head back in an unnatural position, with the eyes up toward the sun. This will give him a "fine appearance," and "prevent him from stumbling." Of course he will not be able to do much work in this position, but it makes him look smart, so it is all right. In winter remove his clothing to "prevent his taking cold." He will also "dry quicker," when you overwork him. You must hang a blanket on his back—but leave his neck and limbs exposed—when he is not at work. Men thus treated are "much healthier" than when allowed winter clothing.

If it is not perfectly convenient to feed a man who is working for you at noon, let him go without, and, by active use of the whip, secure as much work as the food would have secured. Of course it wears out his vitality and distresses him but that is no matter. Put tight shoes on your man, and keep them there until he is very lame with corns. To change his shoes often costs money; not much, but some, and lameness and misery are of no account if you can save a few shillings' worth on shoes in a year. When you hire a man do not be hampered by the silly humane notions. Get all you can out of him. True nobility consists in getting money, not in decency, or kindness, or what some noodles term "character." Get money, even if it is all blood stained. These are correct principles, I am sure, for I learned when a colt from my master, who treated all his horses on this plan.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

Salt and vinegar will remove stains from discolored teacups.

Edison's Minor Inventions.

It is not the electric lights nor the photographs, nor any of the other things with which Mr. Edison's name is connected that strikes the visitor as the greatest part of his work. It is the invention of the innumerable machines with which these things are made. The idea of the electric light would have been of no use in the world without machines for making the lamps and the other parts. All of these machines had to be invented and made by the electricians, and there are thousands of them—some no bigger than a toy engine, some as large, nearly, as a house. Many of them are so delicate that they are operated with a belt no larger than a shoestring. One of them is used for polishing jewels for use in the phonographs. Without being touched by anybody it holds the tiny jewel in every possible position, shifting it, turning it, absolutely feeling it, to learn whether it is smooth, and all the while its delicate fingers are at work rubbing, rubbing at the jewel, which is no bigger than the head of a large pin. No boy could move his fingers more dexterously than this machine moves its parts in turning the jewel around.

As artists, women have shown more taste than originality. They paint landscape and portraits beautifully, but rarely achieve great pictures.

The total consumption of cotton in the world is 12,000,000 bales a year.

Women Only Know

How much they suffer when nervous, weak and tired.

Nervous prostration is a lingering, racking, living death to those afflicted, though wholly incomprehensible to others. The cause of this condition is impure and insufficient Blood.

Make the blood pure, give it vitality and it will properly feed the nerves and make them strong. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures nervousness because it acts directly upon the blood, making it rich and pure and endowing it with vitality and strength-giving power. No other medicine has such a record of cures. Thousands write that they suffered intensely with nervousness and were cured by this great medicine. The building-up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are wonderful. Even a few doses are sufficient to create an appetite, and from that time on its healing, purifying, strengthening effects are plainly felt. The nerves become stronger, the sleep becomes natural and refreshing, the hands and limbs become steady, and soon "life seem to go on without effort," and perfect health is restored. Such is the work which Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for hundreds of women today.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes Pure Blood.

★ HIGHEST AWARD ★
WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM
IS
★ THE BEST ★
PREPARED
FOOD
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

N Y N U—21

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A Peerless Leader.
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SMOKE
If so here is a chance to get genuine
Key West Cigars
by the box at moderate prices. Address F. J. MUELLER, P. O. Box 494, Key West, Fla.
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Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value sent FREE to readers of this paper.
Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall St., N. Y.

The Length of a Nautical Knot.

A knot is an English geographical or nautical mile, which is 6086.7 feet. This is one-sixtieth parts of a degree at the equator. A degree of longitude at the equator is 69.16 statute miles (each 5280 feet). A degree of latitude varies on account of the spheroidal figure of the earth; it is 68,702 statute miles at the equator and 69,396 at the poles.

Town Pays a Dividend.

It seems that there is one city in the world which not only escapes taxes, but pays a dividend to its inhabitants. This unique town is Gallnow, Hungary, which derives so much revenue from its woods, pastures and farms that the corporation furnishes the citizens with free fuel.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Summer Activities.

If one were to attempt to enumerate and classify the sports of summer, he would have a large job on hand, but at a glance we know that thousands are engaged in these pastimes of land and water. The use of physical and muscular exertion is immense, and as a result the rough usage brings about sprains, hurts, bruises, wounds and cuts, for which the greatest and surest cure is St. Jacobs Oil. All sportsmen know and acknowledge this, as also raisers and trainers of fine horses, and breeders of fine cattle. It is the sportsmen's best reliance and is kept on hand accordingly.

During 1894 over 12,000,000 tons of coal were shipped from the River Tyne, England.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Missouri convicts have corn bread for dinner six days in the week.

Which Man Wins?

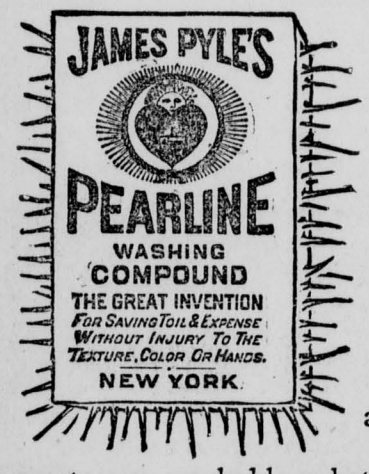
The one with steady nerves and a clear brain. That means, in nine cases out of ten, the man with a good digestion. A Ripans Tabule after dinner may save to-morrow's business.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

DON'T Wheeze and cough when Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar will cure.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 29½ Ohio Avenue, Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle



It bristles with good points.

And the minute they spy dirt they rise up and go for it. No matter what it's on—linen, laces, silk, woolens, flannel, marble, china, glass, wood, metal, or your own person, Pearline will get the dirt off with the least trouble and labor.

It saves that ruinous wear and tear that comes from rubbing. But there's another point to think about, more important still:

Pearline is absolutely harmless to any washable substance or fabric.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 447 JAMES PYLE, New York.

"Good Wives Grow Fair in the Light of Their Works," Especially if They Use
SAPOLIO

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S SERMON IN THE NEW YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Subject: "Wing and Hand."

TEXT: "The likeness of the hands of a man was under their wings."—Ezekiel x., 21.

While tossed on the sea between Australia and Ceylon I first particularly noticed this text, of which then and there I made memorandum. This chapter is all aflutter with cherubim. Who are the cherubim? An order of angels radiant, mighty, all knowing, adoring, worshipful. When painter or sculptor tried in temple at Jerusalem or in marble of Egypt to represent the cherubim he made them part lion or part ox or part eagle. But much of that is an unintended burlesque of the cherubim whose majesty and speed and splendor we will never know until lifted into their presence we behold them for ourselves, as I pray by the pardoning grace of God we all may. But all the accounts Biblical and all the suppositions human represent the cherubim with wings, each wing about seven feet long, vaster, more imposing than any plumage that ever floated in earthly atmosphere.

Condor in flight above Chimborazo, or Rocky Mountain eagle aiming for the noonday sun, or albatross in play with ocean tempests, presents no such glory. We can get an imperfect idea of the wing of cherubim by the only wing we see—the bird's pinion—which is the arm of the bird, but in some respects more wondrous than the human arm: with power of making itself more light or more heavy, of expansion and contraction; defying all altitudes and all abysms; the bird looking down with pity upon boasting man as he toils up the sides of the Adirondacks, while the wing with a few strokes puts the highest crags far beneath claw and beak. But the bird's wing is only a feeble suggestion of cherubim's wing. The greatness of that, the rapidity of that, the radiance of that, the Bible again and again sets forth.

My attention is not more attracted by those wings than by what they reveal when lifted. In two places in Ezekiel we are told there were hands under the wings—human hands, hands like ours. "The likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings." We have all noticed the wing of the cherubim, but no one seems yet to have noticed the human hand under the wing. There are whole sermons, whole anthems, whole doxologies, whole millenniums in that combination of hand and wing. If this world is ever brought to God, it will be by appreciation of the fact that supernatural and human agencies are to go together—that which soars and that which practically works, that which ascends the heavens and that which reaches forth to earth, the joining of the terrestrial and the celestrial, the hand and the wing.

We see this union in the construction of the Bible. The wing of inspiration is in every chapter. What realms of the ransomed earth did Isaiah fly over! Over what battlefields for righteousness, what coronations, what dominions of gladness, what rainbows around the throne did St. John hover! But in every book of the Bible you just as certainly see the human hand that wrote it. Moses, the lawyer, showing his hand in the Ten Commandments, the foundation of all good legislation; Amos, the herdsman, showing his hand in similes drawn from fields and flocks: the fishermen apostles showing their hand when writing about Gospel nets; Luke, the physician; showing his hand by giving especial attention to diseases cured; Paul showing his scholarly hand by quoting from heathen poets, and making arguments about the resurrection that stand as firmly as on the day he planted them, and St. John shows his hand by taking his imagery from the appearance of the bright waters spread around the island of Patmos at hour of sunset, when he speaks of the sea of glass mingled with fire; scores of hands writing the parables, the miracles, the promises, the hosannas, the raptures, the consolations, the woes of ages. Oh, the Bible is so human, so full of heartbeats, so sympathetic, so wet with tears, so triumphant with palm branches, that it takes hold of the human race as nothing else ever can take hold of it, each writer in his own style—Job, the scientific; Solomon, the royal blooded; Jeremiah, the despondent; Daniel, the abstemious and heroic—why, we know their style so well that we need not look to the top of the page to see who is the author. No more conspicuous the uplifting wing of inspiration than the hand, the warm hand, the flexible hand, the skillful hand of human instrumentality. "The likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings."

Again, behold this combination of my text in all successful Christian work. We stand or kneel in our pulpits and social meetings and reformatory associations offering prayer. Now, if anything has wings, it is prayer. It can fly farther and faster than anything I can now think of. In one second of time from where you sit it can fly to the throne of God and alight in England. In one second of time from where you sit it can fly to the throne of God and alight in India. It can girdle the earth in a shorter time than you can seal a letter, or clasp a belt, or hook an eye. Wings, whether that prayer starts from an infant's tongue or the trembling lip of a centenarian, rising from the heart of a farmer's wife standing at the dashing churn, or before the hot breath of a country oven, they soar away and pick out of all the shipping of the earth on all the seas the craft on which her sailor boy is voyaging. Yea, prayer can fly clear down into the future. When the father of Queen Victoria was dying, he asked that the infant Victoria might be brought while he sat up in bed, and the babe was brought, and the father prayed, "If this child should live to become Queen of England, may she rule in the fear of God!" Having ended his prayer, he said, "Take the child away." But all who know the history of England for the last fifty years know that the prayer for that infant more than seventy years ago has been answered, and with what emphasis and affection millions of the Queen's subjects have this day in chapels and cathedrals, and sea, supplicated, "God save the Queen!"

Prayer flies not only across continents, but across centuries. If prayer had only feet, it might run here and there and do wonders. But it has wings, and they are as radiant of plume and as swift to rise or swoop or dart or circle as the cherubim's wings which swept through Ezekiel's vision. But, oh, my friends, the prayer must have the hand under the wing, or it may amount to nothing. The mother's hand, or the father's hand, must write to the wayward boy as soon as you can hear how to address him. Christian souls must contribute to the evangelism of that far off land for which they have been praying. Stop singing "Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel," unless you are willing to give something of your own means to make it fly. Have you been praying for the salvation of a young man's soul? That is right, but also extend the hand of invitation to come to a religious meeting.

It always excites our sympathy to see a man with his hand in sling. We ask him: "What is the matter? Hope it is not a felon;" or, "Have your fingers been crushed?" But nine out of ten of all Christians are going their life long with their hand in a sling. They have been hurt by indifference or wrong ideas of what is best, or it is injured of conventionalities, and they never put forth that hand to lift or help or rescue any one. They pray, and their prayer has wings, but there is no hand under the wings. From the very structure of the hand we might make up our mind as to some of the things it was made for—to hold fast, to lift, to push, to pull, to help and to rescue. And endowed with two hands, we might take the broad hint that for others as well as for ourselves we were to hold fast, to lift, to push, to pull, to help, to rescue. Wondrous hand! You know something of the "Bridgewater Treatises." When Rev. Francis Henry Bridgewater in his will left $40,000 for essays on "The Power, Wisdom and Goodness of God, as Manifested in the Creation," and Davis Gilbert, the President of the Society, chose eight persons to write eight books, Sir Charles Bell, the scientist, chose as the subject of his great book, "The Hand: Its Mechanism and Vital Endowments as Evincing Design." Oh, the hand! Its machinery beginning at the shoulder, and working through shafts of bone, upper arm and forearm, down to the eight bones of the wrist, and the five bones of the palm, and the fourteen bones of the fingers and thumb, and composed of a labyrinth of muscle and nerve and artery and flesh, which no one but Almighty God could have planned or executed. But how suggestive when it reached down to us from under the wings of the cherubim! "The likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings."

This idea is combined in Christ. When He rose from Mount Olivet, He took wing. All up and down His life you see the uplifting divinty. It flashed in His eyes. Its cadences were heard in His voice. But He was also very human. It was the hand under the wing that touched the woes of the world and took hold of the sympathies of the centuries. Watch His hand before it was spiked. There was a dead girl in a governor's house, and Christ comes into the room and takes her pale, cold hand in His warm grasp, and she opens her eyes on the weeping household and says: "Father, what are you crying about? Mother, what are you crying about?" The book says, "He took her by the hand, and the maid arose." A follower, angered at an insult offered Christ, drew the sword from sheath and struck at a man with the sharp edge, aiming, I think, at his forehead. But the weapon glanced aside and took off the right ear at its roots. Christ with His hand reconstructed that wonderful organ of sound, that whispering gallery of the soul, that collector of vibrations, that arched way to the auditory nerve, that tunnel without which all the musical instruments of earth would be of no avail. The book says, "He touched his ear and healed him." Meeting a full grown man who had never seen a sunrise, or a sunset, or a flower, or the face of his own father or mother, Christ moistens the dust from His own tongue and stirs the dust into an eye salve, and with His own hands applies the strange medicament, and suddenly all the colors of earth and sky rush in upon the newly created optic nerve and, the instantaneous noon drove out the long night.

When He sees the grief of Mary and Martha He sits down and cries with them. Some say it is the shortest verse in the Bible, but to me it seems, because of its far reaching sympathies, about the largest—"Jesus wept!" So very human. He could not stand the sight of dropsy or epilepsy or paralysis or hunger or dementia, but He stretches out His sympathetic hand toward it. So very, very human. Omnipotent and majestic and glorious, this angel of the new covenant, with wings capable of encircling a universe, and yet hands of gentleness, hands of helpfulness, "The hands of a man under the wings." There is a kind of religion in our day that my text rebukes. There are men and women spending their time in delectation over their saved state going about from prayer meeting to prayer meeting, and from church to church, telling how happy they are. But show them a subscription paper, or ask them to go and visit the sick, or tell them to reclaim a wanderer, or speak out for some unpopular Christian enterprise, and they have bronchitis or stitch in the side or sudden attack of grip. Their religion is all wing and no hand. They can fly heavenward, but they cannot reach out earthward.

While Thomas Chalmers occupied the chair of moral philosophy in St, Andrew's University he had at the same time a Sabbath school class of poor boys down in the slums of Edinburgh. While Lord Fitzgerald was traveling in Canada he saw a poor Indian squaw carrying a crushing load, and he took the burden on his own shoulders. That was Christlike. That was "a hand under the wing." The highest type of religion says little about itself, but is busy for God and in helping to the heavenly shore the crew and passengers of this shipwrecked planet. Such people are busy now up the dark lanes of this city, and all through the mountain glens, and down in the quarries where the sunlight has never visited, and amid the rigging, helping to take in another reef before the Caribbean whirlwind. A friend was telling me of an exquisite thing about Seattle, then of Washington Territory, now of Washington State. The people of Seattle had raised a generous sum of money for the Johnstown sufferers from the flood. A few days after Seattle was destroyed by fire. I saw it while the whole city was living in tents. In a public meeting some one proposed that the money raised for Johnstown be used for the relief of their own city, and the cry was No! No! No! Send the money to Johnstown, and by acclamation the money was so sent. Nothing more beautiful or sublime than that. Under the wing of fire that smote Seattle the sympathetic hand, the helping hand, the mighty hand of Christian relief for people thousands of miles away.

Why, there are 100,000 men and women whose one business is to help others. Helping hands, inspiring hands, lifting hands, emancipating hands, saving hands. Sure enough, those people had wings of faith and wings of prayer and wings of consolation, but "the likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings." There was much sense in that which the robust boatman said when three were in a boat off the coast in a sudden storm that threatened to sink the boat, and one suggested that they all kneel down in the boat to pray, and the robust man took hold of the oar and began to pull, saying, "Let you, the strong, stout fellow, lay hold the other oar, and let the weak one who cannot pull give himself up to prayer." Pray by all means, but at the same time pull with all your might for the world's rescue. An arctic traveler hunting beaver while the ice was breaking up, and supposing that there was no human being within 100 miles, heard the ice crackle, and lo! a lost man, insane with hunger and cold, was wading in the ice water. The explorer took the man into his canoe and made for land, and the people gathered on the shore. All the islanders had been looking for the lost man, and finding him, according to prearrangement all the bells rang and all the guns fired. Oh, you can make a gladder time among the towers and hilltops of heaven if you can fetch home a wanderer!

In our time it is the habit to denounce the cities and to speak of them as the perdition of all wickedness. Is it not time for some one to tell the other side of the story and to say that the city is the heaven of practical helpfulness? Look at the embowered and fountained parks, where the invalids may come and be refreshed; the Bowery mission, through which annually over 100,000 come to get bread for this life and bread for the life to come, all the pillows of that institution under the blessing of Him who had not where to lay His head; the free schools, where the most impoverished are educated; the hospitals for broken bones; the homes for the restoration of intellects astray; the Orphan House, father and mother to all who come under its benediction; the midnight missions, which pour midnoon upon the darkened; the Prison Reform Association; the houses of mercy; the infirmaries; the sheltering arms; the aid societies; the industrial schools; the Sailor's Snug Harbor; the foundling asylums; the free dispensaries; where greatest scientific skill feels the pulse of wan pauper; the ambulance, the startling stroke of its bell clearing the way to the place of casualty, and good souls like the mother who came to the Howard Mission, with its crowd of friendless boys picked up from the streets, and saying, "If you have a crippled boy, give him to me; my dear boy died with the spinal complaint," and such a one she found and took him home and nursed him till he was well. It would take a sermon three weeks long to do justice to the mighty things which our cities are doing for the unfortunate and the lost. Do not say that Christianity in our cities is all show and talk and genuflexion and sacred noise. You have been so long looking at the hand of cruelty, and the hand of theft, and the hand of fraud, and the hand of outrage, that you have not sufficiently appreciated the hand of help stretched forth from the doors and windows of churches and from merciful institutions, the Christlike hand, the cherubic hand, "the hand under the wing."

There is also in my subject the suggestion of rewarded work for God and righteousness. When the wing went the hand went. When the wing ascended the hand ascended; and for every useful and Christian hand there will be elevation celestial and eternal. Expect no human gratitude, for it will not come. That was a wise thing Fenelon wrote to his friend: "I am very glad, my dear, good fellow, that you are pleased with one of my letters which has been shown to you. You are right in saying and believing that I ask little of men in general. I try to do much for them and to expect nothing in return. I find a decided advantage in these terms. On these terms I defy them to disappoint me." But, my hearers, the day cometh when your work, which perhaps no one has noticed or rewarded or honored, will rise to heavenly recognition. While I have been telling you that the hand was under the wing of the cherubim I want you to realize that the wing was over the hand. Perhaps reward may not come to you right away. Washington lost more battles than he won, but he triumphed at the last. Walter Scott, in boyhood, was called "the Greek blockhead," but what height of renown did he not afterward tread?

And I promise you victory farther yet and higher up, if not in this world then in the next. Oh, the heavenly rest when your lifted hand shall be gloved with what honors, its finger enringed with what jewels, its wrists clasped with what splendors! Come up and take it you Christian woman who served at the washtub! Come up and take it, you Christian shoemaker, who pounded the shoe last! Come up and take it, you professional nurse, whose compensation never fully paid for broken nights and the whims and struggles of delirious sickrooms! Come up and take it, you firemen, besweated, far down amid the greasy machinery of ocean steamers, and ye conductors and engineers on railroads, that knew no Sunday, and whose ringing bells and loud whistle never warned off your own anxieties!

Come up and take it, you mothers, who rocked and lullabied the family brood until they took wing for other nests and never appreciated what you had done and suffered for them. Your hand was well favored when you were young, and it was a beautiful hand, so well rounded, so graceful that many admired and eulogized it, but hard work calloused it and twisted it, and self sacrificing toil for others paled it, and many household griefs thinned it, and the ring which went on only with a push at the marriage altar now is too large and falls off, and again and again you have lost it. Poor hand! Weary hand! Wornout hand! But God will reconstruct it, reanimate it, readorn it, and all heaven will know the story of that hand. What fallen ones it lifted up! What tears it wiped away! What wounds it bandaged! What lighthouses it kindled! What storm tossed ships it brought into the pearl beached harbor! Oh, I am so glad that in the vision of my text Ezekiel saw the wing above the hand. Roll on that everlasting rest for all the toiling and misunderstood and suffering and weary children of God, and know right well that to join your hand, at last emancipated from the struggle, will be the soft hand, the gentle hand, the triumphant hand, of Him who wipeth away all tears from all faces. That will be the palace of the King of which the poet sang in somewhat Scotch dialect:

It's a bonnie, bonnie warl that we're livin' in the noo,
An sunny is the lan we aften traivel thro',
But in vain we look oor something to which oor hearts can cling,
For its beauty is as naething to the palace o' the King.

We see oor frien's await us ower yonder at His gate.
Then let us a' be ready, for, ye ken, it's gettin late.
Let oor lamps be brichtly burnin; let's raise oor voice and sing.
Soon we'll meet, to part nae mair, i' the palace of the King.

FATE OF A TRAITOR.

Hardships Undergone by the Captain who Betrayed French Secrets.

The ex-artillery captain, Dreyfus, has arrived in French Guiana and is now domiciled on a desolate island known as Devil's Island. A house of two rooms has been built, one being occupied by the prisoner and the other by the five wardens who are responsible for his safe keeping. His rations are those of a common soldier, without the allowance of wine. The greatest precautions have been taken to prevent escape. A square patch has been marked out beyond the limits of which the prisoner may not move, on pain of being at once shot, and a still further area round the house has been denuded of all vegetation. The island is at all times difficult of access, being surrounded by reefs that make landing in the finest weather a dangerous proceedings even for small boats.

CHIEF WHIRLWIND DEAD.

Leader of the Cheyennes Dies on Hearing of a Grandchild's Death.

"Whirlwind," the head of the Cheyenne Indians, near Wichita, Kan., is dead. He dropped dead on hearing the news of a favorite grandchild's death. He was probably the wisest and bravest Indian chief of recent years, in fact, in the country. His phenomenal speed in striking the enemy at different and widely separated places in quick succession was what gave him the name of "Whirlwind." He came from a royal stock on both sides, his uncle on his mother's side being Black Kettle, whom Custer killed at the Wichita fight. His death will create quite a change in the policy of the Cheyenne tribe, and from now on the young men will govern.

Immigration to Canada Drops.

The total number of immigrants arriving in Canada last year was only 27,911, a decline of fifty-six per cent. from 1893. Only 20,000 intended to settle in Canada.

MADE HOMELESS BY FIRE

Seventy-five Acres of Buildings Destroyed in St. Albans, Vt.

FIVE HUNDRED SHELTERLESS.

The Flames Started in a Lumber Yard and Laid Waste the Business Part of the Town---Nearly 150 Buildings Burned---A Large Area in Ruins---The New Government Building Gutted.

More than 500 persons were made homeless at St. Albans, Vt., as a result of the $750,000 fire that started at 3 o'clock p. m. and burned fiercely till after 6, razing in that time forty business houses, the new Government building, which was nearly finished, and 100 tenement houses.

There was a high wind blowing from the south when the flames were first seen at 3 o'clock in the lumber yard owned by W. B. Fonda.

The fire company was slow in responding to the alarm, and the lumber, being well seasoned, the flames were beyond control when the apparatus reached the scene. The air was soon ablaze with firebrands shooting hither and thither like meteors. Some of them were carried a mile to remote parts of the city.

While the firemen were trying to subdue the blaze in the lumber yard, flames shot into the air from a dozen other places in town. The people became panic stricken. Household belongings were carted away from nearly every house in the thickly settled part of the city.

Every available horse was impressed into the service of furniture and merchandise saving, and the park was covered with piles of barrels, boxes and furniture. Streets that escaped untouched were also used as storing places, and the churches and school houses were turned into habitations for the homeless.

Six streets in the business part of the place were swept clean of buildings, and a space covering seventy-five acres was made a tangle of ruins. In less than twenty-five minutes after the first alarm was given fire burst out in as many as fifteen places, buildings catching so fast and burning so quickly that the firemen were practically helpless. Help was sent for to Burlington and Swanton, but it was almost six o'clock when the out-of-town firemen arrived. By that time the thickly settled part of the city had been laid waste, and there was little difficulty in protecting the rest of the city.

The extensive plant of the St. Albans Messenger Company, publishers of the Daily and Weekly Messenger, bookbinders and jobbers, was entirely wiped out. Everything was lost. The damage was very heavy. The company had under contract the State printing forms for other papers. The town was in complete darkness at night, the gas and electric lights having been cut off.

Late that night information was gathered which led the citizens to believe the fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp which a woman was using to heat a curling iron. At 8 o'clock a mass meeting was called to take action for relief measures.

LIKE THE SIAMESE TWINS.

A Pair of Remarkable New York Girls Born With a Connecting Link.

A remarkable pair of twins, joined together by a ligament of flesh and bone that runs from the upper part of the pelvis to the base of the spine, was born the other day to Mrs. J. Koehler, the wife of a caterer, who lives in East Forty-second street, New York.

BABES WITH A CONNECTING LINK.

The Koehler twins, as they are known, were born at midnight exactly. Mrs. Koehler was much agitated when she learned of the connecting link between her babies, but the physician reassured her by saying that it was only a figment that can be cut away as soon as the little ones are strong enough to submit to the operation. But there is now no doubt, affirms the New York World, that the cutting of the ligament would be fatal.

Both children are girls and brunettes. They weighed fourteen pounds together, one tipping the scales at seven pounds and a half and the other at six pounds and a half. Each has a perfectly formed and healthy body. The connecting band holds the children facing partly away from each other, but is so elastic that they can be laid flat upon their backs without apparent discomfort, and may even be turned so as to partly face each other.

They act alike and simultaneously in all their motions. When one cries so does the other. Still the doctors claim that they are capable of individual action. The mother is a buxom young German woman about thirty years old. She has another child, a girl about a year and a half old, who is perfectly formed.

The peculiar manner in which her last-borne are tied together is a novelty in medical science. Instead of being merely a band of tissue or flesh, the connection seems to reach inward to the bone. The Siamese twins were joined by a band of tissue in a direct line from side to side, and in two other similar cases the subjects were fastened back to back. In the present case the children have the free use of their arms and legs, and are able by twisting their bodies slightly to look at each other.

The twins are joined nearer the lower end of the sacrum, and the connecting part covers nearly the entire surface of the coccyx. The sacrum is the lowest bone of the spine, and usually consists of five vertebra, and the coccyx is the end of the vertebra in man and tailless monkeys, and is usually the hardest in the human anatomy.

Dr. Granben, President of the County Medical Society, and many other men eminent in medicine and surgery have journeyed again and again to the Koehler residence to examine the wonderful twins. It is their unanimous opinion that the case of these twins is the most remarkable on record.

"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL."

Career of the Author of a Work Which Has Created a Sensation in the West.

William Hope Harvey is the author of "Coin's Financial School," which is just now creating much sensation and discussion in the West. Two years ago, when Mr. Harvey was publishing his weekly paper, called Coin, he had a little office in one of the old-fashioned buildings in Chicago. One stenographer attended to his correspondence. To-day Mr. Harvey occupies an elegant suite of rooms in the sky-scraping Fort Dearborn Building. There are velvet and

WILLIAM H. HARVEY.
(He Has Found a Fortune in a Book.)

Brussels carpets on the floors. The desks tables, chairs and other furniture are made of expensive woods, and six typewriter girls are busy all the day. Apparently as long as the money discussion lasts Mr. Harvey's harvest will continue, and whether gold bugs or free silverites triumph there will be no more hard times for the man who wrote "Coin's Financial School." Mr. Harvey rakes in profits of from $750 to $1000 a day. He is a West Virginian by birth, and is forty-three years old. His work has been sold by the hundred thousand, and is said to have made many free silver converts in the West.

BICYCLIST AND RATTLESNAKE.

A Rider Attacked on His Wheel, but He Killed the Reptile.

Edward Coates, a bicyclist of Hartford, Conn., was riding with a companion along the shore of the lake in Bristol, and saw a snake coiled in the road in front of him. He turned out, supposing the snake was an ordinary black one.

As he came abreast of the snake, which was darting its head up and down, it made a spring and fastened its fangs in his bicycle trousers at the knee. At the same time the warning whirring sound told Coates that he had a rattler to deal with. There were several revolutions of the wheel before he came to a stop, the snake keeping a vice-like grip and curling itself around the bicyclist's leg.

Coates seized a stick and beat the head of the snake free from his trousers, and with his hand wrenched the coils from around his leg. The snake sank its frangs time and again into the stick and made repeated jumps at Coates. After fifteen minutes it was killed.

The snake measured four feet eight inches in length. It had fourteen rattles, and it was at least two inches in diameter.

RUNNING AWAY FROM CANADA.

Bad Business Forces an Increase in Emigration to the United States.

There is general alarm in Canada about the largely increased emigration this year from the Dominion to the United States. Three years of bad business and poor crops have completely discouraged a large element of the Canadian population.

Meanwhile news comes of increased wages and increased business in the States, which agents of the American and Canadian railway companies are using to the utmost advantage. They have men in the counties of Rimonski, Matane and Bonaventure who have induced whole families to embark, bag and baggage, for the United States. The number of deserted farms is something enormous.

Several hundred more people have emigrated to the newly opened gold fields of the Rainy Lake region of Ontario, just over the border from Minnesota. No white man was settled there a year ago, but a population of nearly 3000 is now claimed. Many shafts are already sunk, some over seventy feet deep, and four stamp mills are in operation.

SAVANNAH HAS A GALA DAY.

A Big Military Review Witnessed by the Governor and 20,000 People.

Governor Atkinson, of Georgia, reviewed one of the largest bodies of troops that has been seen in Savannah since the celebration of the city's sesqui-centennial, in 1883. Twelve hundred men were in line, with five companies of marines and bluejackets from the United States steamships Atlanta and Raleigh, which are anchored in the river below the city.

The review took place on the military parade ground and was witnessed by 20,000 people. It was the first appearance of the Governor and his staff in Savannah. Following the parade and review, prizes were awarded to the visiting companies by the May Week Festival officials. The sham battle by the marines and bluejackets closed the display. The day's festivities ended with fireworks in the park.

Russia Wants All Korea.

The Moscow Gazette says that a military, stable and financial Power like Russia alone has the right to hold Korea. The paper adds that if any Power should object to Russia's holding that country it would be a mark of avowed unfriendliness with which Russia would know how to deal.

The Novoe Vremya says that a Russian protectorate of Korea is necessary to protect Russian merchants there from Japanese competition.

The Brooklyn Handicap.

The Brooklyn handicap, a race of a mile and a quarter, for horses three years old and upward, worth $8000 to the winner, $1500 to the second and $500 to the third horse, was run at the Gravesend (N. Y.) track of the Brooklyn Jockey Club. Hornpipe, owned by Messrs. Keene, won, Lazzarone was second and Sir Walter third. Time, 2.11¼.

Prominent People.

The Czar of Russia has taken to riding a bicycle.

ORDNANCE BEATS ARMOR

Steel Plates Demolished by the Great American "Peacemaker."

COULD SINK ANY WARSHIP AFLOAT

Tests of the Thirteen-Inch Rifle Show That the Guns of the Massachusetts, Indiana and Oregon Could Speedily Destroy England's Greatest Battleships---Our Superiority Exhibited.

The thirteen-inch gun was fired at an eighteen-inch Carnegie plate at Indian Head, near Washington, to secure a comparison of the damage created by its 1100-pound projectile and the 850-pound shell of the twelve-inch rifle, the object being to demonstrate that the new battleships should be armed with the larger guns. On May 1 a Holtzer shell from the twelve-inch gun in an acceptance test of the eighteen-inch side armor of the Oregon, had been fired at the same plate that was used at this test with a muzzle velocity of 1926 feet per second, and a striking energy of 21,885 foot tons, and had cracked the plate from top to bottom, but had destroyed only one of its twenty-six armor bolts, the projectile penetrating ten inches and then going to pieces, its point welding into the plate.

This shot had been fired with a velocity corresponding to the maximum striking velocity procurable from the twelve-inch gun at 1300 yards range, which is estimated to be about the distance which would probably be chosen by battleships in action. At this test the same conditions of velocity at the 1300 yards distance were observed with the thirteen-inch gun, the initial velocity to its 1100-pound Wheeler-Sterling solid steel shot being 1942 feet per second, or eighteen feet greater than in the case of the twelve-inch gun, but the striking energy reached the enormous figure of 28,800 foot tons.

The shot struck in the right half of the plate, breaking it in four pieces, and buried itself in the sandbank behind the plate, where, upon recovery, it was found to be broken to pieces, the head whole but somewhat fused at the point. The heavy oak backing behind the plate was completely demolished by the terrible energy of the blow. This clearly demonstrated the superiority of the thirteen-inch gun over the twelve-inch weapon for the same range, and the ordnance officers present claimed it showed no armor in existence could keep out the thirteen-inch projectile at 1300 yards. This, however, concededly depends on the projectile, as the next shot evidenced.

A Wheeler-Sterling semi-armor-piercing shell similar to the preceding one, but hollowed out to contain a fifty-three-pound charge of explosive, was aimed near the base of the armor where the plate tapered to 15.6 inches in thickness, the same velocity being used. The plate met with similar disaster, breaking and letting the shell through after it had penetrated seven inches. The shell broke up; all its fragments went through, and were found in the sand behind.

The tremendous energy of a shot from the thirteen-inch "Peacemaker" is not doubted, but it is claimed that the comparatively insignificant penetration of the shells before the over-strained plate gave way and let them through is significant. Nevertheless, no doubt remains that the thirteen-inch guns of the Massachusetts, Indiana and Oregon could speedily destroy any warship afloat in the world to-day, and that the great battleships of the Majestic and Magnificent class now building in England, with their belts of nine-inch Harveyized armor, would not last any time if American gunners are skilful.

BORN ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

Ten-Pound Youngster Reaches the World by Way of Pike's Peak.

Dr. Christopher, of Colorado Springs, was conveyed by a special train to the summit of Pike's Peak, Colorado, the occasion being the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. John Taggart. Mr. Taggart is foreman of the Manitou and Pike's Peak Cog Road, and for a month past has lived in a section-house located a mile and a half above timber line, at an altitude of 12,000 feet above the sea. This is the first recorded birth at so great an elevation in the Rocky Mountains, and probably on this continent. The youngster weighs ten pounds and has evidently come to stay. The train boys have named him Pike's Peak Taggart.

Coney Island Has a Big Fire.

Coney Island, New York's popular sea side resort, was visited by its fourth annual spring blaze, with a result much more disastrous than that of any which had preceded it. The total loss was over $300,000, with but little insurance; over sixty buildings were destroyed or seriously damaged, several persons were severely injured, about 200 families were rendered homeless and at least 1000 people were thrown out of employment, and all of this was accomplished by the flames in less than two hours. The burned district comprises eight squares.

Photographed by Lightning.

John T. Wilkerson was struck by lightning in his shop door at Pensacola, Fla., and was killed. He was standing by a telegraph instrument, which was disconnected from any wire, but a loose wire was in contact with his body. The other end of the wire was fastened to a pine tree about 100 feet away. When Wilkerson's body was undressed, a perfect picture of the pine tree, from the top to the point at which the wire was tied, was found photographed on each side just under the arms.

The Labor World.

Switzerland has watch schools.

California has Japanese miners.

London has 200,000 factory girls.

Carpenters are on strike to gain the eight-hour day in fifteen cities.

The United Standard Engineers' Union has decided to join the Knights of Labor.

A New Yorker has just made his gardner a present of $5000 for long and faithful service.

A large increase of wages in all branches of the oil well industry in Pennsylvania is reported.

All the mills in Olneyville, R. I., closed on account of a strike and 10,000 operatives became idle.

A competent authority declares that over 1,500,000 women of this country earn their own living.

Cincinnati carriage and wagon manufacturers are unable to secure enough men to run their plants.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Cleanest Town in the World.

The cleanest town in the world is said to be Broek, in Holland. It is only a few miles from the capital, and has been famous for its cleanliness from time immemorial. It is also notable on account of the fanciful style of its houses and yards and gardens and streets. The people, though only peasants, are all well to do, and all feel a pride in their town. It seems to be the first business of their lives to keep their houses freshly painted, their gardens in perfect order, and their yards and streets as clean as a parlor. No carts are allowed in the streets, and no cattle. Though the raising of stock and the making of butter and cheese are their occupations, a stranger would never imagine that there were any cattle in the region, unless he went to the beautiful green meadows at the back of the houses, or the stables out there, where cows are kept in stalls scrubbed and washed like a kitchen. The streets are too fine and neat for the feet of animals to step on; all are paved with polished stones, intermingled with bricks of different colors, and kept so scrupulously clean that a lady could walk anywhere in white satin slippers. —Pall Mall Gazette.

Always a Gentleman.

When the wife of Sir Bartle Frere had to meet him at the railway station, she took with her a servant who had never seen his master. "You must go and look for Sir Bartle," she ordered. "But," answered the nonplussed servant, "how shall I know him?" "Oh," said Lady Frere, "look for a tall gentleman helping somebody." The description was sufficient for the quick-witted man. He went and found Sir Bartle Frere helping an old lady out of a railway carriage, and knew him at once by the description. —Argonaut.

He Got the Pass.

An application for an annual pass was made to Commodore Vanderbilt by the president of a road about twenty-five miles long. "Your road doesn't seem to cover a great amount of territory," suggested the Commodore to the applicant. "No," said the applicant; "it isn't quite so long as the New York Central; but, by gracious, Mr. Vanderbilt, it's just as wide!" The pass was issued.—New York Tribune.

The United States consumes 15,000,000 pounds of mince-meat annually.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Alert While Asleep.

A shepard once, to prove the intelligence of his dog lying before the fire, said, during a long sentence concerning something else, and without changing his tone: "I think the cow is in the potatoes." The dog, which appeared to be asleep, says the Boston Advertiser, jumped up instantly, and leaping through the window, scrambled up the turf roof of the house, from which he could survey the potato field. Not seeing the cow, he ran into the farmyard and discovered her. Then he returned and laid down in front of the fire. The same joke was tried again, and the same performance was repeated. The third time, however, the dog got up, went to his master, wagging his tail with a comical expression on his face, as if to say he understood the game. The company began to laugh, and he, being offended, returned to his corner with an offended air and went to sleep, refusing to be disturbed again.

The Singular Forked-Tail Caterpiller.

The singular forked-tail caterpiller of Cerura, as it well known, sends out when disturbed a jet of vapor containing formic acid. It also appears from the researches of Mr. Satter that these creatures in the imago state secrete free potassium hydroxid, a substance for the first time known to exist in the animal kingdom.—New York Independent.

WE GIVE AWAY

Absolutely free of cost, for a LIMITED TIME ONLY,

COUPON No. 113.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, By R.V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, a book of over 1,000 large pages and 300 colored and other illustrations, in strong paper covers to any one sending 21 cents in one-cent stamps for packing and postage *only*. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book already sold in cloth binding at regular price of $1.50. Address: (with stamps and this Coupon) WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

RIPANS ○ TABULES.

The standard cure prescribed by physicians everywhere for the common every-day ills of the household.

Constipation,
Headache,
Heartburn,
Dizziness,
Biliousness,
Dyspepsia.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price 50 cents per box. By mail without extra charge.
RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY
10 Spruce St., New York.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

AXION ELASTIC TRUSS

PATENTED.

RUPTURE Cured
POSITIVELY HOLDS RUPTURE
Worn night and day. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of RUPTURE. Illus. Cat. sent securely sealed by G.V. House Mfg. Co. 744 Broadway, N.Y. City

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1,00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Jesse Saylor is ill at his home across the river with rheumatism.

D. B. Price was a visitor to Philadelphia a few days this week.

S. B. Nevell has added a fine wash stand to his tonsorial establishment.

Mr. and Mrs. John Norton visited friends in Newton Hamilton on Sunday.

O. W. Gayton, of Lewistown, spen Sunday among his numerous friends in this place.

Preparations are already under way to properly celebrate Decoration day in this place.

L. R. Morgan, Harry Beers and W. G. Ewing represented this community at court last week.

A heavy frost nipped the grapes, strawberries and other fruits in this section last week.

Glenn Meek, of Altoona, and Miss Dora Ewing, of McVeytown, spent Sunday, the guest of friends, in this place.

The Logan base ball club and the local team will cross bats on the home grounds at 4 P. M., Decoration day.

The annual memorial sermon will be delivered in the M. E. church on Sunday afternoon, the 26th inst., at 3.30 P. M., by Rev. Wm. Brill.

Chas. Stratford and A. I. DeFrehn are attending the annual convention of the fourth district Epworth League at Philadelphia this week.

Dr. Robt. Campbell, of Mifflin, who graduated with high honors in a large class last week at the Medico-Chirurgical college in Philadelphia, together with his brother, T. J. Campbell, of Black Log, visited his sister, Mrs. M. C. Alexander, in this place, a few days.

MILL CREEK.

Miss Olie Muckle, of Warren, Pa., is visiting her parents in this place.

Little Mattie O'Connor and Clair Civils are victims of the scarlet fever.

Mrs. David Simpson is attending Epworth League convention at Lewistown this week.

"Grandma" Wilson has been quite sick for the past week but is better at this writing.

The Misses McCollum, of Belleville, were among the fair visitors to our town over Sabbath.

Misses Ida and Elizabeth Smucker, of Huntingdon, spent last Sabbath with F. E. Barr's family.

Alex. Trimble, jr., departed last Monday for Philadelphia, where he will fill a position as clerk in the custom house.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold a festival in the basement of the Baptist church on Decoration Day. The Mill Creek band will furnish music and an enjoyable time is expected. Everybody is invited.

Clyde Gates and Miss Mary McDonald, highly respected young people of this place, quietly stole off to Harrisburg several weeks ago and were married. They suceeded in keeping it a secret until just a few days ago.

Col. Hudson, commander of Ohio Volunteers during the civil war, was recently entertained by David Simpson. The gallant commander though considerably aged, still enjoys good health, and recalls vividly the thrilling scenes of the great rebellion.

CASSVILLE.

Rev. Stine has been ill for the past week, but is much better at this writing.

The Epworth League is to put up a lamp in front of the church. Let it shine, Leaguers.

Judge Clarkson and wife are in Lewistown, at the home of their son, Dr. Clarkson.

Dr. Whiteside has improved her home with paper, paint, etc., and it is now an ornament to the town.

Rev. Stine preached a logical and powerful temperance sermon on Sunday evening to an attentive audience.

Rev. D. D. Kauffman will preach the memorial sermon at Calvin May 26th. Rev. F. W. D. Noble will deliver the oration at 1.30 P. M., here on May 30th.

The Epworth League rally at this place on May 11th was a grand success. Calvin and Trough Creek Leagues assisted and there were delegates from Saltillo present. The discussions were full of interest and a large number took part in them. The officers of the charge are: President, Rev. R. H. Stine; vice president, Mrs. M. E. French; secretary, J. C. Shaffer.

The Y's held their regular meeting Friday evening at Mrs. Hoffman's. After the regular program a discussion on "Tobacco" followed, in which every member took part. After this came a social season. They assited the Union in a public meeting on Saturday evening. Rev. Kauffman made a fine address in which he stated he had never voted any but the Prohibition ticket. Oh, for half a million young men to say this.

Court Notes--May Term.

MOTIONS AND PETITIONS.

The report of J. C. Jackson, Esq, auditor appointed to distribute the fund in the hands of J. C. and W. E. McConahy, late of Mapleton, was read and confirmed nisi.

Millers L. Beak, administrator of Daniel Beak, late of Shirley township, was granted an order to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

J. H. Clymans was appointed gaurdian of Sarah Grace Peterson, minor child of McGinley Peterson, late of Clay township.

The return to the order to sell the real estate of Arretta Shumaker, late of Huntingdon was confirmed nisi. Property sold to John A. Brown for $100.

Writ of partition of the real estate of Joseph Park, late of Cass township. Inquisition confirmed nisi and a rule awarded to accept or refuse, returnable September 9th.

Orders to sell real estate in the following estates were continued until next term: Harris Mills, Dublin township; Mrs. Ellen Stahley, of Shade Gap; W. H. Miller, of Orbisonia, and J. C. Davis, of Oneida township.

The return to the order to sell the real estate of Anderson Beers, late of Mt. Union, was read and confirmed nisi. Property sold to Mary Beers for $2063.

The return to the order to sell the real estate of William Walker, late of Alexandria was read and confirmed nisi.

McClellan Irvin, for use of S. O. Fraker vs. Henry Flood. Rule granted to show cause why judgment should not be opened, returnable at argument court.

The return to the order to sell the real estate of Simpson Musgrave by his assignees was read and confirmed nisi.

Calvin Curfman was appointed inspector of elections in Cass township.

W. A. Myton, assignee of H. W. Swope, was granted an order to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

The order to pay the real estate of S. B. Grove, of Brady township, by S. P. Smith, his assignee, was continued until September term.

Petition of the supervisors of Franklin and Morris townships for a mandamus against the county commissioners to repair the Spruce Creek bridge. Rule granted to show cause why mandamus should not be awarded, returnable at next court.

Robert McDivitt, Isaac Long and Frederick Snyder were appointed viewers to lay out a road in Brady township.

A subpœna in divorce was awarded in the case of Carrie Sellers, vs. A. G. Sellers.

The assignees of Simpson Musgrave were cited to file an account, and rule made returnable at argument court.

The account of Dr. W. T. Browning, assignee of J. F. Gehrett & Son, was read and confirmed nisi.

Lawrence Campbell was discharged from the custody of the sheriff under the insolvent laws.

Order to view and lay out a public road from Water street, in Cassville, to a point in Cass township, and vacate so much of the Mill Creek road as is supplied by the same. Road ordered to be opened.

The grand jury ignored the following bills

Com. vs. John Swayne, obstructing justice.
Com. vs Wilson Carberry, poisoning horses.
Com. vs W. T. Stinson, larceny.
Com. vs John Yohn, killing deer out of season.
Com. vs Lucy Eckley, perjury.
Com. vs Elsie Hicks, murder.
Com. vs J. A. Crownover, removing property.

TRIALS.

Commonwealth vs. E. J. Hough. Charge furnishing liquor to persons of known intemperate habits. Hough was acquitted although he admitted to furnishing the liquor.

Com. vs. Daniel Hetrick, charge, F and B., was briefly disposed of and defendant found guilty.

Com. vs. Owen McShane. Defendant was charged with throwing a stone through a window of I. N. Foust's residence in Huntingdon. He was found guilty by the jury but the question of his sanity was held under advisement by the court.

Com. vs. H. H. Brown. Defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. Chas. Eckard. Defendant was charged with larceny of a watch, pocket book and a pair of trousers from the residence of Geo. Kyper in Huntingdon and plead guilty.

The case of G. W. Warfel vs. Jesse Mills, was an appeal from the judgment of Esquire Edwards by defendant. Plaintiff claimed a bill of $49 due him for blacksmithing, while defendant alleged the bill was paid by lumber. Mr. Warfel recovered a verdict for $49.24.

Fred Bell, a West township school teacher, was convicted of an assault and battery upon a little boy named Bierley, whom he severely flogged for a minor infraction of the rules last November. The evidence showed that he used entirely too much force.

The grand jury having ignored the bill for murder against Elsie Hicks, who was charged with the killing of her child, plead guilty to the other count in the indictment—concealing the death of a bastard child.

John McCahan, of Smithfield township, was convicted of assault and battery upon John Plummer. In October last a dispute arose over the right of Plummer to the use of a private road on McCahan's land. McCahan admitted the assault, but justified his assault on the ground that Plummer was a trespasser and that he used only sufficient force to eject him

Henry Myers vs. Mrs. Antis Ellis. Claim of $10 for repairing a buggy. Verdict for plaintiff on a reserved question of law. The buggy belonged to the husband but was repaired on an order from the wife, and the question was whether or not she was liable under said order.

SENTENCES.

Elsie Hicks, for concealing the death of a bastard child, was sentenced to the Western penitentiary for one year, at solitary confinement and hard labor.

Victor L David, convicted of adultery, $50 fine, the costs of prosecution and eight months in jail.

Daniel Hetrick, F. and B. Usual sentence.

Fred Bell and John McCahan, both convicted of assault and battery, were released upon the payment of all costs.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter. Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have parchased at private sale the following articles and placed same in the hands of my son, W. S. Beatty: 1 mower, 1 drill, 1 hay rake, 2 horses, 2 wagons, 1 sled, 4 plows, 1 harrow, 2 set of harness, lines and bridle, lot of household goods, 6 head of cattle, 6 hogs, 5 forks, hay fork and rope, an interest in grain in the ground. All persons are hereby notified to not interfere with said property.

MRS. ELEANOR BEATTY.

Page, Pa., May 21, 1895.

ESTRAY.—Came or was brought to the stable of the undersigned on or about May 2, 1895, a light bay horse about 11½ hands high, having a white spot on forehead. The animal is uow in pasture at N. Q. Wright's. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise, it will be disposed of according to law. OLIVER R. BROWN.

Union Twp., May 10, '95.

FOR RENT.—A good two-story Dwelling House in Mapleton borough, with 4 rooms and cellar. For particulars inquire at this office, or of A. W. Swope, Esq., Mapleton Depot, Pa. 4-3-tf.

FOR SALE.—Three good fresh Cows, with calves by their sides. For further information call on or address, K. W. Mierley, Cassville, Pa. 4-24-3t.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room. Good location. Inquire of MARSAALL YOCUM, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

CAUTION NOTICE.—I have left in possession of M. S. Bowman two horses, a wagon and one cow. All persons are hereby notified to not interfere with said property.

5-1 MRS. EVALINE WILSON.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

CHAS. STRATFORD.

Mount Union, April 3, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the rules of the Republican party, and I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

G. D. WOOD.

Mapleton Borough, Feb. 20, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the usages of the Republican party. I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

T. J. C. RIPPLE.

Rockhill Borough, Feb. 25, '95.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff of Huntingdon county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

B. S. RUMBERGER.

Petersburg, April 10.

C. B. Crum,

The King
Of Low Prices.

'Tis good value people want and they who supply it never lack customers. That's our business idea. These suggestions speak loud:

Men's Suits, $2.25 to $6.50 are bargains.
Boys' Suits, 12 to 18 years, $2.50 to $4.90.
Boys' Wool Suits, 65c. to $2.00.
Boys' Wash Suits, 65 cents.
Men's Wool Pants, $1.35 to $2.50, regularly worth $2.50 to $4.
Ladies' Duck Blazer Suits, $1.25, Wrappers 65c. to $1.25.

In Millinery

We can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Ladies' Hats, 10c. up. We have some special bargains in

HATS; DRY GOODS
BOOTS AND SHOES
CARPETS
NOTIONS GROCERIES

Don't be foolish enough to pay $40 or $50 for a sewing machine when you can get THE BEST for $15.98 to $17.98. All we ask is a trial. We are sure of your trade.

SALTILLO, PA.

The Profit is Down

Never before have Fine Goods sold for lower prices than we are now making on our

Irresistible Bargains

—o—

We ask the privilege of selling you on the closest living margins the finest styles and qualities that money can buy in the line of

Men's and Boys'
Clothing, Hats and
Gents' Furnishing Goods.

....o....

Our Children's Departm't

IS A DELIGHT TO
THE EYE TO BEHOLD.

Such magnificent styles and the assortments will satisfy the choicest buyers. And the most important is the low price we offer them for.

JUNIOR
FAUNTLEROY
REEFER
SUITS

THE PRINCETON.

Are the most dressy and look the neatest on Children, ages 3 to 6. They are made up very fancy of durable material and prices are within reach of all.

Inspect the goods, compare the prices, and you will admit that we are offering THE OPPORTUNITY of the SEASON. Give us one chance to make you happy with

Beautiful Goods at
BED ROCK Prices.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction

GO WITH EVERY PURCHASE.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures and Sold Strictly—One Price.

HAZLETT BROS.,

404 Penn Street, - Huntingdon, Pa.

CARPETS, CARPETS.

CARPETS.

We have such a good thing in Carpets that we wish all to know about it. We bought our Carpets 5 cents per yard, on an average, lower than any dealer can buy who buys less than one thousand rolls. How we accomplish this we shall explain to any one wishing to know. But we did it and now we are going to give our patrons the full advantage of this and much more. We can, therefore, sell Carpets from 5 cents to 15 cents per yard lower than others and propose to do so. We ask all persons throughout the county who are interested in Carpets to fully test the correctness of this claim. You will find an excellent line of all grades to select from. You will find more fine Carpets than ever before shown in this place, including Body Brussels, Wilton Velvets, Moquettes and Axminsters. You will be sure of having your rooms correctly fitted.

FURNITURE.

We have the largest and cheapest line we have ever shown.

LACE CURTAINS.

We have just added a fine line of the very latest things in Lace Curtains at up-to-date prices, which we think you will find much the lowest ever offered you.

STRAW MATTINGS.

The best value we have ever had. Nice jointless Matting at 13 cents per yard or $4.80 per roll.

WALL PAPER.

A beautiful line of strictly new designs. All old patterns were closed out at our reduction sale.

All the other lines we are accustomed to carry.

C. R. & W. B. McCarthy,

HUNTINGDON, - PENN'A.

Millinery Opening.

I will each week open the latest styles in New Millinery, just received from New York, for the

Spring and Summer

Season of 1895. Call and see them. Prices to suit all.

KATE COWHER,

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

WANTED—BARK AND WOOD.

I will pay $5 per 2000 lbs. for Rock oak and $2.75 per gross ton for Black oak bark, delivered on wharf at Mapleton, bark to be new, dry and in good condition and to be delivered by July 15, 1895. I will also pay $4.75 per cubic cord for Linn and Poplar Paper wood, delivered on wharf in good marketable condition.

5-1-95-3t. B. F. BAKER, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

Insure Your { HOUSE, STABLE, FURNITURE.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.

9-5-94.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,

4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., May 22, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—The House on Thursday passed a bill appropriating $170,360 to the Huntingdon Reformatory.

—A new schedule went into effect on the P. R. R. on Sunday. No local trains are effected by the change.

—C. B. Crum, one of Saltillo's hustling merchants, has a new advertisement in this issue. Look it up.

—During the ensuing year Philadelphia will have 1,676 licensed saloons, an increase of 14 over last year.

—W. W. Giles, of Washington, D. C., spent a portion of the past week among friends and relatives in Mapleton.

—Horace Elder, of Tyrone, an employee in the railway mail service, spent a few hours in Mapleton on Saturday.

—John K. Robley and wife, of Altoona, spent a portion of the past week among their numerous friends in Mapleton.

—Mrs. J. E. McConahy received notice last week that she had been granted a pension of $8 per month with nine months back pay.

—Rev. Joseph Gray is representing the local chapter of the Epworth League in the Juniata district convention at Lewistown this week.

—Miss Annie Johnston, a very pleasant young lady of McVeytown, was the guest of A. B. Gillam and wife during a portion of the past week.

—H. E. Green and wife and W. D. F. Green and wife, of Cassville, were Sunday visitors to Mapleton, being guests of Bruce Yocum and wife.

—Don't buy a Dishwasher until you have examined the Perfect. For circulars and terms to agents address the Perfect Dishwasher Co., Mapleton Depot, Pa.,

—We received a lengthy report of the anniversary exercises of the Epworth Leagues of the Cassville charge, which for the want of space we are compelled to leave out.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold a festival in the band hall on Memorial Day. They solicit the patronage of the people of Mapleton and vicinity.

—Mrs. E. E. Swanger, of Altoona, spent a portion of last week with her mother in Mapleton. Her neice, Miss Myrtie Wise, accompanied her on her return to the Mountain city.

—For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent. By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50 cent boltles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

—"Prof. Black's Funnygraph" will be one of the attractions at the band hall next Saturday evening. If you want to spend an enjoyable evening and aid a deserving purpose, attend the band entertainment.

—Memorial Day will be fittingly observed by Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R., assisted by the different secret societies and Sunday schools of the town. The program will appear in these columns next week.

—A lady at Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler. a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—At a meeting of the district stewards of the Juniata district, Methodist Episcopal conference, at Huntingdon on Wednesday last, the salary of the presiding elder, J. B. Polsgrove, was fixed at $2200, the same as last year.

—The stone work of the tower on the new M. E. church in Huntingdon was completed on Saturday. The tower will be surmounted with a spire about thirty feet high, making the total height of tower and spire ninety-five feet.

—The Hotchkin Sisters Concert company and Bell Ringers will give one of their interesting and entertaining Musical concerts in the Presbyterian church in this place on Monday evening, 27th inst. They come highly recommended, and we believe you will be amply repaid should you go to hear them. In the Mill Creek M. E. church on Saturday evening, May 25.

—Geo. W. McClain, of Tod township, candidate for associate judge, was looking up his interests among the Republicans in this vicinity last Thursday. Mr. McClain is a man of good ability, strong convictions, and would make a good officer.

—A heavy frost visited this section last Friday night which played havoc with growing vegetation. The grape vines also, presented a very discouraging appearance next morning. Ice formed from one-eigth to one-fourth of an inch in thickness.

—The patrons of Page, Latta Grove and Hare's Valley postoffices who have heretofore been served with mail semi-weekly from this office, will hereafter receive mail tri-weekly—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. The change went into effect yesterday and will no doubt prove a great convenience to the people of Smith and Hare's valleys.

—M. L. Rex last week received notice from the pension department that his pension had been reduced from $12 to $8 per month. The intelligence was so surprising to him that he immediately went about his duties as superintendent of the Phillips Glass company's works and within an hour thereafter mashed one of his feet.

—An entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Mapleton cornet band in the band hall next Saturday evening, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, the popular drama, "Out in the Streets," and other exercises. The band merits the patronage of the people of Mapleton and vicinity and we hope the boys will be greeted with a crowded house next Saturday evening.

—W. H. Mounts is representing Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F., at the session of the Grand Lodge being held in Philadelphia this week, and Miss Mattie Robley is representing Aldema Lodge, No. 189, Daughters of Rebekah, at the Assembly being held at the same place. Other Mapleton people in atteudance at these meetings are T. M. Wood and wife, Mrs. Julia B. Dell, H. H. Swope and I. N. Swope.

—Frank Evans, one of the three men in jail at Mifflintown for the Hertzler robbery at Port Royal, attempted an escape last Wednesday night by removing some of the stones under the window of his cell. When discovered he was boring the mortar out from between the stones with a wire and had a large iron bar in readiness with which to pry out the stones. The iron bar was broken from a slat in his bed. The sheriff, with the assistance of one of the commissioners and the commissioners' clerk, handcuffed him and chained him to the floor.

It Fell Hard.

We take the following from the "State Capital Notes" of the Punxsutawney *Spirit* of May 15:

"The bill which proposed to license social clubs fell harder last Thursday than any other bill of the session. It came down with a dull thud. Hon. P. M. Lytle, of Huntingdon, jumped onto it, and in forcible and eloquent language laid bare its iniquitous features. The bill proposed to license any duly organized and properly chartered social club having fifty members, and under its provisions licenses could be obtained anywhere that a sufficient number of men to form a club could be gotten together. When the vote was taken on a motion to indefinitely postpone the bill there was a chorus of "Ayes" that made the house tremble, and but one faint little falsetto "no" which sounded like the crack of a popgun after the discharge of a broadside on a man of war. Mr. Lytle is the keenest, the most dramatic, the most eloquent and forcible parliamentary orator that has been in either branch of the State Legislature since we have been familiar with it. We doubt if he has a superior in the National Congress. And he is constantly improving. If he were in Congress he would be a credit to the State, and his Huntingdon constituency owe it to themselves and to the country to send him there."

Robbery at Saltillo.

The store of H. T. Weaver at Saltillo was entered by burglars Saturday night. Mr. Weaver is postmaster at Saltillo and the postoffice is located in the store room. He misses 38 one-cent stamps, 390 two-cent stamps, 20 three-cent stamps, 59 four-cent stamps, 20 five-cent stamps, 24 six-cent stamps, 8 ten-cent stamps, one Smith & Wesson 38 calibre revolver, one new double-action revolver, two pairs shoes and some other articles. Mr. Weaver offers $25 reward for the apprehension and conviction of the parties. It is hoped that the guilty persons may be discovered, as robberies of this character are too frequent.

THE MURDER AT DONATION.

George M. Hawn the Victim--Death Resulted in Five Minutes.

The following account of the murder which occured at Donation on Monday night of last week, mention of which was made in last week's ITEM, we take from the *Globe:*

"The seat of the tragedy referred to was in Oneida township, at a small settlement called Donation, which contains six or seven houses, a church and a general store, located on the Stone Creek road leading from Huntingdon to McAlevy's Fort, and distant from the county seat about eight miles.

At the right hand side of the road at Donation proceeding northward is a lane leading to the residence of Mrs. McCracken, a widow. In the lifetime of her deceased husband he sold two lots from his premises—one on each side of the lane facing the public road. Houses were built on these lots, one of them being occupied by Charles Knode and the other one owned by Mrs. Souders, is vacant. At the rear of the latter's lot is a stable. The three sons of the widow McCracken —Wesley, Ellsworth and Joseph—claimed that the right to the use of the lane had never been conveyed to the purchasers of the corner lots, and shortly after April 1st last they closed the lane by building an unsightly slab fence across it, which prevented Mrs. Souders from getting to and from the stable with teams.

The lane had been open for many years, and the action of the McCracken boys in closing it therefore incurred the displeasur of the people in the vicinity, and especially so because their action militated against an inoffensive and aged widow. Unknown persons removed the fence early in April. The McCracken boys immediately restored it, and made threats that if it was torn down again somebody would be hurt. The feeling grew and culminated in the posting up of some notices on the fence by alleged "White Caps." The first ones were as follows:

DONATION, April 15, 1895.

To W. W. McCRACKEN: You are hereby notified under the penatly of 150 lashes to have nothing to do or say concerning the building of this fence.

Yours, Resp.,
WHITE CAPS.

DONATION, April 15, 1895.

To E. E. McCRACKEN: You are hereby notified under penalty of 150 lashes of a 11 foot mule skinner whip never to rebuild this fence again while you live.

Yours Resp.,
WHITE CAPS.

At the bottom of these notices were marks to represent crossed bones, sealed with a drop of blood. These notices excited some additional feeling, and in reply thereto came this one, which was likewise posted on the fence:

NOTICE.

To the d——cowards that put up the White Cap notices here. I dare you to meet me single-handed or otherwise. You d—— cowardly villains.

W. W. McCRACKEN.

Further strife was averted until the beginning of the present week when Geo. Hawn, Wm. McElwaine, Wilbur Snyder, Alexander McCool, Harvey Wilson, Gwin Wilson, Wilson Foster, Frank Hawn and David Snyder determined to remove the objectionable fence. They decided to meet at midnight on Monday night to destroy it, which they accordingly did. The purpose of these young men reached the ears of the McCracken brothers in some way, and with shot guns in their hands at least two of them concealed themselves back of an old worm fence and a small maple tree, on the brow of a hill, about 80 or 90 feet from the fence which they had built across the lane.

Two of the nine young men referred to, viz, George Hawn and Gwin Wilson, were sent up the hill to watch for the McCracken boys while the other ones were tearing down the obstruction, and it happened that they came within 15 or 20 feet of the concealed McCrackens. No sooner had the seven young men begun the tearing down the fence when two shots were heard in rapid succession, followed by the announcement from Wilson who yelled, "George is shot." The seven dropped their work and hastened to the wounded man and as they approached him a third shot was fired which grazed the coat of Alexander McCool, without inflicting any physical injury. Young Hawn was found to be most horribly wounded. One eye was completely shot out, the other one nearly so, and his face, nose and head were perforated with over forty small holes, resulting in his death in about five minutes. The slayers of the young man escaped in the darkness and no effort was made to locate them that night."

An inquest was held by coroner Greenberg at the house of Henry Hawn, father of the deceased, on Tuesday and the jury made the following return:

DONATION, Pa., May 14, 1895.

We, the jurors impaneled to investigate the cause of the death of G. M. Hawn, after summoning witnesses and proper investigation, find that he came to his death from gun shot wounds in the head. We are led to believe from the evidence received that there is sufficient evidence to warrant the arrest of W. W. McCracken, E. E. McCracken and Joseph F. McCracken.

The victim, Geo. M. Hawn, was a son of Henry Hawn, a highly esteemed farmer of Oneida township, and was aged 23 years. When killed he wore his everyday clothes, a woman's straw hat, carried a whip and it is alleged a revolver. His companions, or some at least, wore masks, while others had their faces painted in order to conceal their identity in the event of their being attacked in a personal encounter by the McCrackens.

At the close of the coroner's inquest officer Westbrook proceeded to the resdence of W. W. McCracken, who resides near the scene of the tragedy, and arrested him. His two brothers came to Huntingdon the following day and gave themselves up and 'Squire Edwards issued a commitment for their going to jail.

Memorial Day in Trough Creek.

Headquarters Capt. Chas. Mitchell Post, No. 521, Dept. Pa., G. A. R.:

In compliance with General Orders No. 4, from Headquarters of the Grand Army of the Republic, requiring the observance of Memorial Day, Capt. Chas. Mitchell Post, Cassville, will carry out the following program on Thursday, May 30, and the graves of fallen comrades will be decorated and suitable services held:

Wright's cemetery, 9 A. M.; Baptist church cemetery, 9 A. M.; Newburg, 9 A. M., where an address will be delivered by Rev. D. D. Kauffman; Cassville, 1 P. M.; where procession will form in front of G. A. R. hall and march to the cemetery. An address will be delivered by Rev. Wm. Noble, of Logan.

All veteran soldiers, P. O. S. of A., I. O. O. F., Sabbath schools and all good citizens are invited to join in doing honor to the nation's dead.

The memorial sermon will be preached in the M. E. church at Calvin by the Rev. D. D. Kauffman on Sabbath, May 26, at 10.30 A. M.

EPHRAIM DELL, P. C.
J. M. WILSON, Adjt.

Four Big Sucsses.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, coughs and colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for liver, stomach and kidneys, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad. to tell you more of them. B. O'Connor & Sons

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in resutls." Trial botules free at B. O'Connor & Sons.

J. L. Houck.

Hats.

Arguments sre needless, as all good judges agree that we have the finest line of men's, boys' and children's straw hats found in any country store in the county, viz: Mackinaws, Cantons, Palms, Panamas and Sailors. (The low prices are selling them.

Underwear.

We propose this season to make this department complete and you will find just what you want at the right prices. Our Notion, Grocery and Dry Goods department ment is complete in line of staples.

Hardware.

We also have a line of shovels, forks, hoes, rakes, paints, oils, &c. and will add a line of tinware.

Fish.

Our white fish and ciscoes are acknowledged to be the finest bro't to this market.

Wall paper at lowest prices and all borders given free with paper.

J. L. Houck,
CASSVILLE, . . . Pa.

This Is The Time of The Year

That you want felt boots, fur caps, woolen shirts, flannels, heavy underwear, &c., on the back shelves, and that is where they are. Our shelves are

Chuck Full of Seasonable Goods

The latest styles in Summer Dress Goods and the best selections that the markets can produce. Summer Underwear, light and heavy weight, summer Shirts, Ladies' and Misses, Shoes, and Oxford Ties, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes, at rock bottom prices. A complete assortment of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware and all other wares needed.

Our Stock is Complete, our Prices Are Right.

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

So Many Things I Do Forget.

So many things I do forget,
And fain would I remember,
Bright things, glad thing, my footsteps met
Before they touched December.
But the home where my childhood learned its songs,
And the trees where my father set them,
And the brook, and the bank where the pine belongs,
I never can forget them.

So many things I do forget,
And fain would I remember,
Bright things, wise things, my footsteps met
Before they touched December.
But the friends of childhood long ago,
By the mountain shadowed river,
With a fadeless light their names shall glow
Forever and forever.

So many things I do forget,
And fain would I remember,
Bright things, sweet things, my footsteps met
Before they crossed November,
But the blue of my angel mother's eye
And the tears of love that wet them,
And the kisses or one beyond the skies,
I never shall forget them.

So many thinge I have forgot,
Nor do I wish to remember.
Sad things, hard things, I tell them not
To April or December.
But the ivies of the mountain wood,
And the scarlet plums behind them,
Would I forget them if I could,
Forgetting who could find them?

So many things we do forget,
And fain we would remember,
Ere feet that danced the minuet
Have walked to slow December.
But the songs that silent lips have sung,
Our memories silhouette them,
We sing them over. We are young,
And never can forget them.

—JULIA H. MAY, in Boston Journal.

NOT MERELY A VOICE.

I had what most musical enthusiasts pronounced a phenomenal organ, and oh, how I gloried in it! I sang at concerts with triumphant success, for I never knew what stage fright meant. I suppose it was because I never thought of myself at all, but merely listened to the tones of my voice, feeling thrills of delight and joy as it echoed through the great halls.

Yes, I gloried in my powers, and in the appreciative applause of others. And that made trouble between Larry Wilson and me. I loved and was willing to marry him, but I would not give up my career, as I delighted to call it, merely to please his fancy. For I thought it a very selfish fancy, and said so plainly.

"If you really loved me, Phyllis," was his unvariable reply, "you would yield willingly to my wishes." And at that point silence at once reigned profound.

But something happened that put an effectual quietus on my voice for some time. I slept in a pretty room on the ground floor, for I never had been nervous in my life. But one exceedingly sultry night, when the windows were wide open, I was awakened from a sound sleep by the sudden flash of a light in my face. I opened my eyes, and there stood a man, as huge as a giant, it seemed to my bewildered gaze. He held the lamp above his head and glared with great, cruel eyes directly into mine. I gave a piercing shriek, which sent the man headlong out of the window. Still I kept on screaming, until every member of the household came running to my room.

She next morning I could not speak above a whisper, and it seemed to me that my heart would break. Could it be that I never should hear myself sing again? It was to cruel! My parents sent for a physician, who made me open my mouth while he peered inside, talking of my larynx and epiglotis, until he frightened me quite as much as the burglar. He said I must have patience; that when my talking voice returned probably my power to sing would also be restored.

I cried nearly all the time for three days. Then Larry came and asked me to marry him right off. Men seem to think that proposals of marriage must be wonderfully soothing; they may be so at times, but not always. Yet I love Larry dearly, and his tender words were very satisfactory and sweet to hear. I was humble just then, and talked in what I am sure must have been a touching way about my being a poor, maimed, miserable creature, very different from the girl I had formerly been.

Larry combatted all I said. I am afraid he did not regret the loss of my voice very much. But such magnanimity could hardly be expected even of him. Of course he was sorry for me, but then the obstacle in the way of our marriage was now removed. He could be eloquent when he chose, and finally I whispered in his ear (I could not do anything but whisper) that I would marry him in a month.

Then all was hurry and confusion in the excited household in preperation for my wedding. My two younger sisters were all eagerness, and so full of merry life and talk that I almost forgot my great affliction, and grew more cheerful But one day, as I sat sewing in my room, I happened to to think of an operatic air I was fond of, and forgetting my recent misfortune in good earnest, I gave utterance to the sounds that haunted me, the rich full notes swelling higher and louder as in wonder and ecstacy I tested my returning powers. Springing from my seat I threw back my head, and expressed my delight in one loud strain of triumphant melody. Then my mother and sister appeared with words of eager congratulation.

"Can it be that your beautiful voice has come back for good?" they all asked, and in reply I allowed another happy paean to confirm the glorious truth.

"Phyllis," said Maud, "the nightingales themselves will envy you."

They hugged and kissed me until Ruth suddenly drew back, saying:

"Now, she will not be married, and all those lovely dresses have been made for nothing."

"No, indeed!" I answered quickly, "If Larry objects to me because I have my voice again, those dresses will do for concerts, as I shall accept the first offer I receive to sing in public. I want all my friends to know that I am no longer a mute. But I must send word to the boy at once. I shall pretend that I think he is delighted."

Consequently, when he came, I exclaimed:—

"Oh, Larry, are you not glad that my voice has come back to me as strong and clear as ever?"

The poor fellow tried to look sorry, but there was no deceit about him, and his eyes betrayed his real feelings.

"Are you not glad?" I persisted.

"And are you not a little ungenerous?" he asked in return.

"No!" I cried. "A gift like mine is simply divine. and I do not understand how any one who is so fond of me can dislike my voice."

"I should delight in it quietly at home, but to see you upon a public stage, opening your mouth to amuse a money crowd, is very different."

"Well," I said, somewhat impatiently, "of course you are at liberty to take back all you said out of pity for me in my forlorn condition. You were very kind, but I do not need your pity now." And I drew myself up proudly. "Listen! Will you—can you?"

"Certainly," he replied with an air of resignation.

Then I stood up before him and sang the sweetest, most caressing little love song that tender-hearted maiden ever sang to a listening lover. The tears came to his eyes, and, springing up, he threw his arms around me.

"You cruel girl!" he cried. "You know your power so well! I cannot live without you. Phyllis! Sing where you will and when you will, only love me, darling, love me!"

Then I cried, too, and whispered through my tears:—

"Larry, I will be just as true and devoted a wife as if this beloved voice of mine belonged to some other girl."

And after that we had no more disputes or controversies.

We have been married two years and I have sung with the most flattering success a great many times, dear old Larry always escorting me. But lately I have led a more quiet life, because there is a young Larry Wilson. He has an organ also; an imperative one. The tyranny which seems innate in man reveals itself plainly in these tiny morsels of humanity. But then, how sweet it is.

An agent called the other day. I had just agreed to sing at a brilliant entertainment, when suddenly the baby cried. Cried? He roared.

"Oh, dear," I eqclaimed, "I forgot what I was doing. I cannot leave my baby. I should here him cry if I were two miles away."

"He has a pretty reaching voice," the man replied, as the shrieks grew louder and louder.

"It would certainly reach my ears," I declared. "And that high falsetto of his, even if oblivious of keys, has more effect upon me than the truest soprano or contralto in the world."

"I will go now," the agent said, "and perhaps you will change your mind. Think of it a while, and allow me to call again in a day or two."

"No!" I replied, decidedly; "go to Miss Perkins. She has not even a husband to consult in the matter." The man left me a little contemptuously, I thought, because he regarded me as simply a creature with a "magnificent organ." But when I told Larry he gave me a hug almost painfully suggestive of bruin.

"Phyllis!" he cried. I'm so glad I married a woman—not merely a voice!"

I still think the world of that voice, notwithstanding. But oh? you should see my baby!—Waverly Magazine.

Man's Progress as an Agriculturist.

M. Felix Alcan, in his "Conquest of the Vegetable World," shows man's progress when he became an agriculturist. At first man was a hunter, afterward he reared cattle, and lastly cultivated the soil. If he had been able to domesticate animals, that helped him in tillage. The want of proper animals may have, in a certain measure, retarded the advance of particular races, or minimized agricultural efforts. Agriculture called on a higher degree of intelligence when a field was plowed. There was even requisite a new mental element, the exercise of patience. The man might exist on the deer he killed, for at once the effort supplied the food. But when he plowed, sowed, and garnered a season elapses before he had the reward of his toil. "The profession of agriculture was much more toilsome than that of herdsman, and man averse to hard work, recoiled long before the fatigue of the task." When the first field was plowed, then the true resources of mankind were found, and his progress was assured. The distinguishing race of cultivators of the soil were the Aryans, and so the name Aryan comes from the Latin arare, to plow.—New York Times.

A Mountain Dog For the Zoo.

Assistant Secretary McAdoo brought back with him from the West Indies a strange animal, known as a "mountain dog," which he has presented to the Zoological Park. It is described as a jet black animal, about as large as a raccoon, having a head like a miniature bear, and a long, bushy, black tail, like a sable. It was obtained by one of the officers of the Atlanta, while that ship was in the port of Carthagena, Honduras, and was presented to Mr. McAdoo, who brought it home with him on the cruiser Columbia. It lives on meats and fruits, and is said to be a great destroyer of parrots and monkeys. It will not, however, have much of that kind of diet at the Zoo. The "dog" was quite wild when first captured, but he has since become tame and tractable. The sailors on the Columbia became quite attached to him, and will regret his transfer to this city.—Washington Star.

Why Many Fishing Vessels Are Lost.

There is one class of vessels which is most annoying to those who direct the course of large steamers. These are small fishing vessels. On the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, on the coast of Spain and on the coasts of China and Japan big fleets of these little vessels are found at all times. They show no lights at night, preferring to save the expense of oil and take their chances of being sent to the bottom; but when they see a big ship rushing down on them they light a torch and flare it about. Often they pay for their folly with their lives. The torch is seen too late, or not seen at all, and the great iron bow of the steamship crushes into the frail little craft, perhaps cutting her clean in two; and the unhappy fishermen sink into the foaming wake of the churn-prepellers, leaving not a soul to tell their wives at home what became of them.—St. Nicholas.

The poultry and egg crop of the United States is estimated to be worth $250,000,000 annually. Startling as these figures may appear, it seems still more remarkable that, besides the above, we import between 60,000,000 and 100,000,000 dozen eggs each year.

THE CUCUMBER.

The United States Raise More Than All the World.

A Syrian Variety That Is Eaten Like a Cantaloupe.

"A vegetable, the growth of which has reached enormous proportions, is the cucumber," says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. "This plant is thought to be a native of the East Indies, particularly of Cabul or adjacent country. It has been cultivated in India for 3,000 years. The cucumber was cultivated in England as early as 1327, but it is only since Henry VIII's reign that it has become a common table vegetable.

"Without doubt it is cultivated in the United States on a greater area of land than in all the rest of the world combined, as our climate conditions, the tastes of the people and their readiness to labor, all have combined to develop an enormous product.

"The cultivated cucumber differs considerable in various features, some being round and no larger than a chestnut; others three feet long; some possessing white, others black, and others brown spines. Some contain more of the acrid constituent than others; in fact, some growing in Syria being entirely free from the acrid principle—so free that they can be and are eaten with the same freedom as cantaloupes.

"In Florida and other Southern States a fair average production of slicing cucumbers per acre is 200 crates, 8x14x50 inches. Some growers claim average crops of 400 and 500 crates to the acre, and even 800 crates have been recorded, but these large yields are only occasionally heard of.

"While gardners may have some idea of the extent of cucumber culture for sale as a vegetable little is known about the development of its culture for salted pickles. Long Island in the east is the largest producing section, the New York crops being estimated at $200,000,000 pickles. These pickles bring the farmer from sixty cents to $1.25 per 1,000. The Ohio valley is the next important pickle section and after that the country near the south end of lake Michigan. These various crops of cucumber sections amount to about 1,500,000 bushels of 600 to the bushel, consequently 900,000,000 cucumbers. Large quantities are exported to Europe.

A good crop of cucumbers, when gathered of picking size produces from 100 to 175 bushels to the acre. bushel contains about 320 pickles. Some cultivators have claimed produce 100,000 pickles to the acre. When pulling pickles the work should be done cautiously that the vines be disturbed as little as possible, for if they be uninjured they will produce many successive picklings. The pickle should be slipped from the vine by the thumb and finger without raising or disturbing the vine.

No grower of cucumbers or of any other vine crop, can expect perfcion; his aim must be to get as near as possible, but he can never hope to attain it. One grower of pickles once wanted my firm to guarantee evsry fruit of 2 1-2 inches in length to go into a bottle of a half-inch opening.

"Few persons have any conception of the distance to which cucumber or other vine roots extend, quite as far, in fact, as the vines on the surface. I have seen roots of cucumbers washed out by the rain on a hillside extending eight feet from the stalk. Such a wide-reaching habit being the case, it is evident that a very thorough tillage of the entire surface of a field in vine crops is a pre-requisite to success: good tillage of the field and good cultivation of the crop is equal to a good application of manure.

"All cucumbers are very apt to hybridize with each other in the field; bees and other insects do the work, and do it effectually. Much apprehension exists among seed growers lest cucumbers will mix with squashes and pumpkins, and they will; but not so very easily; indeed, it is very seldom an observer perceives such results of hybridization. It was, however, stated at the meeting of seedsmen at the Chicago international exhibition by Mr. Vilmorin, a leading authority, that the cucumber would not naturally hybridize with the cantaloupe, and could not be made to do so. I differ with Mr. Vilmorin, and say that it will hybridize, for I have had them hybridized and productive in seed."

New York's Water Supply.

We are in the habit of saying that the water we drink comes from Croton Lake, thirty miles north of the city in Westchester County, but that is only a part of the truth. The fact is, that Croton Lake was made by damming the Croton River when our system was begun in 1835-42. We now take that water and the water of several other lakes, ponds, and rivers that are in a great valley or depression in the earth called the Croton watershed. We keep stored up and ready for use about 17,000,000,000 gallons of water in the following natural and artificial reservoirs: Croton Lake, Lake Mahopac, Lake Gilead, and Kirk Lake, Middle Branch, East Branch, Bog Brook and Barrett Pond. Their names sufficiently describe the character of these great goblets of crystal water which nature and man have arranged for the needs of the great city. But these are so sufficient that although it is believed we could draw 250,000,000 gallons a day even in dry weather, we are going to take into our system three more reservoirs, which will allow us to store 13,000,000,000 gallons more than we can store at present. And as even these will not long supply our growing needs, we are about to build the greatest dam the world ever saw. It is already called the Quaker Bridge dam. It is to be built five miles south of of Croton Lake, back of the town of Sing Sing, where the great State-prison is. It will be a great pyramidal-shaped wall of solid masonry 264 feet high, and 1,500 feet long, and will cost, the officials think, at least $6,000,000. When it is finished, a magnificent rich farming country will be flooded and turned into one immense glass of water for old Father Knickerbocker (as we call our patron saint) and his children. The water that will bank up against that dam will rise up over many, many farms and houses and barns and villages for a distance of no less then sixteen miles, and the present dam at Croton Lake will be thirty-five feet under the surface of the water. Now we store 18,000,000,000 gallons of water, but then we will have a liquid treasure of 84,600,000,000 gallons.—Harper's Round Table.

The Bird's Service to Men.

Before many years have passed the legislatures of our states and nation will be forced to some action on the needless destruction of birds. The robins and bluebirds and wrens and the hundreds of glad little singers of the woods and fields have been driven away not merely from the cities which they used to inhabit, but from the villages on the outskirts and in some cases from even the isolated hamlets. The increase in insect pests within two or three years betokens a grave danger and the cheapest and surest way to meet it is to stop killing the birds and let them return and dine upon the moths and caterpillas and the rest of the evil tribe that strip our trees and gardens. It will take many years at best, to restore them in such numbers as they could be reckoned by a dozen or twenty years ago, but people by ceasing to be sportsmen or at least by ceasing to kill the birds that are of no use as food, can bring good times back. Without birds our gardens and yards and nearby farms and woods must remain the prey of the worm, the slug, the bug, the fly and other creeping and crawling things. No birds, no cabbages, no shade trees no potatoes, no flowers. It will be expensive in the future if all our hay as well as all of our garden truck has to be raised under glass.

Traveling Bottles.

Numbers of experiments have been made to test the speed and destination of corked bottles thrown into the sea at various portions of the world. The most remarkable example ever heard of was that in which a bottle traveled 6,000 miles in about two years and a half. It traveled from 63 degrees south latitude and 60 degrees west longitude to Western Australia.—New York Telegram.

Last year America shipped over $10,000,000 worth of agricultural products to the Argentine Republic.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MAY 26.

Lesson Text: "Jesus on the Cross," Mark xv., 22-37—Golden Text: Romans v., 8—Commentary.

22. "And they bring Him unto the place Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, The place of a skull." After Pilate scourged Him and delivered Him to their cruel pleasure the soldiers crowned Him with thorns, smote Him and did spit on Him, mockingly bowed their knees to Him and finally led Him out to crucify Him. Think on these things until you see Him bearing all that for you and your whole heart cries out, "I am Thine, Oh, Lord!" Then cheerfully, not by compulsion, like Simon the Cyrenian, bear the cross after Him (verses 16-21). Happy Simon! Blessed burden! But where was Simon Peter?

23. "And they gave to drink wine mingled with myrrh, but He received it not." On the way to Calvary He spoke to the weeping ones of the coming days of sorrow because of this National rejection of Him. To reject Christ brings unutterable misery. Matthew, Mark and John call the place of crucifixion Golgotha. Luke alone calls it Calvary. In Rev. xi., 8, it is spoken of as a part of the great city where our Lord was crucified. See in the wine and myrrh (compare Math. xxvii., 34) a fulfillment of Ps. lxix., 21. But He would not accept it.

24. See in this verse a literal fulfillment of Ps. xxii., 18, for every detail of His humiliation and sufferings was accurately foretold and fulfilled to the letter. So shall it be also with every detail of the predictions concerning His coming again. As He would not be stupefied by the drink offered to Him, may we not shrink from suffering with Him this little while.

25. "And it was the third hour, and they crucified Him." About 9 a. m. He endured the agony of having both hands and feet pierced with the cruel nails (Ps., xxii., 16). He was the fulfillment of all the sacrifices that had ever been offered at that morning hour. Naked that He might be clothed; a king, yet not a thread of the trappings of earth's glory; all for us.

26. Over the cross by Pilate's orders there was written in Hebrew and Greek and Latin (the three languages which represented all the world), "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews," and Pilate would not alter it, though the chief priests asked him to (John xix., 19-22). It was a title which was, and will yet be manifest to be, of interest to all the world. Are you interested now on the line of Isa. lxii., 6, 7? See R. V.

27. Two evildoers were crucified with Him and He in the midst (John xix., 18). He could not choose His company any more than Joseph could in the prison, but He could glorify God even under such circumstances, and He did. Even these were such as He would choose to save, and for just such He was then dying. It is a faithful saying that He came into the world to save sinners (I Tim. i., 15).

28. Long years before it was written concerning Him, "And He was numbered with the transgressors" (Isa. liii., 12), and here was part of the fulfillment. In His lifetime, while going about doing good, He was told that He had a devil and that He was a glutton and a winebibber (John viii., 52; Luke vii., 34).

29. The passersby could not let Him alone, but railed on Him and perverted His words and repeated some of the very words which satan used in the temptation, "If Thou be the Son of God" (Math. iv., 3; xxvii., 40). It looks as if all the dogs of hell were let loose upon Him (Ps. xxii., 16), yet He meekly bore it all and answered not.

30. "Save thyself and come down from the cross." On one occasion Simon Peter told Him to pity Himself, but He told Simon that that was satan talking through him and added that there was no way for Him or for His followers but by the cross (Math. xvi., 22-24, margin).

31. "He saved others; Himself He cannot save." Thus said the chief priests, and they said better than they intended, for He could not save Himself and us, but He chose not to save Himself that He might save us. As to His being unable to save Himself if He wished to, that of course was a lie, for His own testimony was as to His life, "No man taketh it from Me, but I lay it down of Myself" (John x., 18). See our privilege in I John iii., 16.

32. They mockingly called Him "King of Israel," and said that if He would descend from the cross they would believe on Him. Contrast the testimony of Nathanael to His being "King of Israel" and His reception of Him (John i., 49). Even the thieves reviled Him, although one of them afterward believed and was saved. Between people and priests and soldiers and thieves it was surely mountains of mockery, and no follower of His seemed bold enough to comfort Him with a word of loyalty to Him.

33. Even the sun refused to shine on such a scene, and for three hours there was great darkness. We think of the darkness of Gen. i., 2, and Ex. x., 21, 22, and the outer darkness of Math. xxv., 30; Judge xiii., but the darkness of our lesson was unique). Never in all the earth's history was there or will there be again just such a day. It was the creator of all things suffering for His creatures that He might redeem them from destruction.

34. After six hours on the cross He cried out in the words of Ps. xxii., 1, forsaken of His Father for our sins, for He was made sin for us (II Cor. v., 21). See His seven sayings from the cross in Luke xxiii., 34, 43; John xix., 27; Math. xxvii., 46; John xix., 28, 30; Luke xxiii., 46. Mark gives but this one for in this gospel Jesus is peculiarly the suffering servant. He was forsaken for us that we might never be forsaken, even as it is written, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee" (Heb. xiii., 5).

35. "Behold He calleth Elias." So thought some of the standersby. They understood neither Him nor His words, and it is even so still. He had at one time to say to His disciples, "How is it that ye do not understand?" (Mark viii., 21). And it was but a few hours before that He had said to Philip, "Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known Me, Philip?" (John xiv., 9).

36. As one ran to give Him drink, probably because of His cry, "I thirst" (John xix., 28), another hard heart said, "Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come to take Him down." They could not understand one willing to die if He had power to save Himself. They were believers of satan's doctrine, "All that a man hath will he give for his life" (Job ii., 4).

37. "And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost." Notice also the loud voice of verse 34. He was in His full strength, but died of a broken heart, as was foretold in Ps. lxix., 20, and manifest in John xix., 34. So it was finished, and commending His spirit to God (Luke xxiii., 46) He died. Compare Acts vii., 59, and believe that "absent from the body" means "present with the Lord" (II Cor. v., 8) if only we are redeemed by His blood.—Lesson Helper.

Seal for the Agricultural Department.

Secretary Morton has approved the design for the official seal of the Agricultural Department. It is the first time a seal has been used by the Department.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

The Secretary of the Interior made a requisition on the Secretary of the Treasury for $10,140,000 for the payment of pensions.

Colonel Judson D. Bingham, Assistant Quartermaster-General, was placed on the retired list of the United States Army, having reached the age of sixty-four years.

The President signed the proclamations declaring the Yankton Sioux reservation in South Dakota and the Silety reservation in Oregon open to settlement at noon May 21.

During the month of April, 1895, 40,444 immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States.

President Cleveland is deluged by letters from parents of triplets and quadruplets.

Great Britain notified the United States that it would not observe the regulations regarding sealing firearms on vessels in Bering Sea.

Admiral Meade declined to answer the inquiries of the Navy Department regarding his criticism of the Administration.

United States Minister Haselton was recalled from Venezuela because he was mentally and physically broken down.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Pittsburg	15	7	.682	New York.	10	10	.500
Cincinnati.	16	8	.666	Baltimore.	8	9	.471
Boston.	12	7	.632	St. Louis.	10	15	.400
Chicago.	15	9	.625	Brooklyn.	7	13	.350
Cleveland.	12	10	.545	Wash'ng'n.	6	14	.300
Philadel.	10	9	.526	Louisville.	5	15	.250

At Athens, Ga., a daughter was born to Mrs. Hoke Smith, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, where Mrs. Smith is spending the summer.

Ex-President Benjamin Harrison was the principal guest of honor at the semi-centennial celebration of the New Jersey Historical Society at Newark, and was presented with a gold medal as the centennial President of the United States.

Dr. Robert Russell Booth, of New York, was elected Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly at Pittsburg, Penn., on the first ballot.

The New Jersey Court of Pardons, by a vote of six to two, remitted the sentence of one year's imprisonment imposed on Dennis McLaughlin, John C. Carr, Nicholas Crusius and Gottfried Walbaum, the "Big Four" of the Guttenberg race track.

Jones & Laughlin, operating the extensive American Iron Works, Pittsburg, Penn., have voluntarily advanced the wages of all their skilled workmen ten per cent. About 4000 men share in the advance.

The widow of Policeman Christian Otto was awarded $6500 by a jury at Elizabeth, N. J., in a case brought to recover $10,000 from the Suburban Electric Light Company for the killing of her husband by electricity in a pole with which he came in contact.

Peter Hardeman Burnett, first Governor of California, died in San Francisco, eighty-seven years old. He was born in Nashville, Tenn., of Virginia parentage.

A twenty days' extra session of the Tennessee Legislature will be held.

Warrants were issued for seventy-four members of the Pennsylvania Legislature for absence without leave.

The price of wheat in Chicago rose to 70⅝ cents a bushel.

The convention at Salt Lake City, Utah, called by Governor Rickards, of Montana, to discuss means to promote the interests of the silver cause met, after a parade, in the Great Mormon Tabernacle. Over 2000 delegates were present. Governor Rickards presided.

One of the powder mills at Schaghticoke, N. Y., blew up. Chauncey Lohmes was killed and Charles Clump fatally injured. Both men were employed in the mill.

An anti-trolley indignation meeting in Brooklyn, N. Y., was attended by 10,000 persons.

Three thousand employes of the Pencoyd Iron Works at West Manyhunk, Penn., had their wages advanced ten per cent.

The competitive drill of the military companies at Memphis, Tenn., began.

Eckley B. Coxe, the most prominent coal operator in Pennsylvania, died at Drifton of pneumonia. He was fifty-six years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale, a newly-married couple, were burned to death in their new home at Midland, Mich. The fire was incendiary.

Foreign Notes.

Fire destroyed the long wharf, freight sheds, and coaling pier at Richmond, Nova Scotia. Government property worth a quarter of a million dollars was burned.

The French troops defeated the Hovas at Sakalave, Madagascar, killing sixty.

A revolt broke out in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico.

The famous Tichborne claimant has confessed he is plain Arthur Orton.

The pulpits of 200 of the London churches will be occupied on June 16 by women, who will preach a campaign of religion, temperance, social purity, the abolition of the opium trade, and opposition to the turf.

Japan announced that she would quit Korea this year.

The plan of confederation of New Foundland with Canada has been abandoned.

The American Commissioners of the Nicaragua Canal arrived at Greytown.

Considerable damage was done to the crops in Switzerland by frost and snow.

The Chinese troops stationed at Shanaikwan openly revolted and looted the city. The people fled.

Count Goluchowski, formerly Austrian Envoy at Bucharest, has been appointed Premier of Austria-Hungary, to succeed Count Kalnoky.

William Alexander Louis Stephen Douglas Hamilton, twelfth Duke of Hamilton, died in Algiers. He was fifty years old.

Northern Formosa is in a state of anarchy, and China wants it turned into a republic.

The insurrection in Cuba is reported to be spreading rapidly.

There was a snowfall in London, Essex and Kent, England, on May 17th.

The Chambers at Stockholm voted jointly 15,000,000 crowns to the Government to supply its immediate wants in the event of war, or to transport Swedish troops in case of a Norwegian revolution.

The Emperor of Austria has finally accepted the resignation of Count Kalnoky, Imperial Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Baron von Goltz has been succeeded as Admiral Commanding-in-Chief of the German Navy by Admiral Knorr.

A decree was issued by the Mikado announcing that, in deference to the wishes of Russia, France and Germany, Japan would not insist on retention of the Liau-Tong Peninsula. The Japanese Nation is greatly excited over the Mikado's submission.

Queen Wilhelminia and Queen Regent Emma returned to The Hague, Holland, from England.

ARMENIAN ATROCITIES.

Evidences of the Terrible Butcheries Discovered by the Commission.

PITS FILLED WITH MASSACRED.

Ruined Villages Left in the Path of the Ruthless Turks---Bodies Thrown Into Trenches and Partly Burned---The Powers Submit Notes to the Porte Calling for Reform.

The commission which has been investigating the atrocities in Armenia traversed the devastated villages and arrived at Jellygoozan (also written Ghellyguzan), where 120 houses were found to have been burned. The people were sheltered in miserable huts, and ample proof

TYPICAL TURKISH DRAGOMAN.
(He Serves as Interpreter Between Turkish Officials and Foreign Ambassadors.)

was found of the truth of the stories heretofore told by correspondents of English newspapers regarding the massacre of Armenians and the throwing of their bodies in large numbers into a pit, where the Turks endeavored to conceal their crime by pouring barrels of petroleum upon the bodies and setting fire to the oil. The flames, however failed to consume the mass, and a stream was dammed and diverted from its course in order to wash away the half-burned bodies. Even this failed to obliterate the terrible evidence against the Turks, and the local authorities were compelled to remove the bodies. The villagers had removed the bulk of the bodies and interred them in consecrated ground before the arrival of the commission.

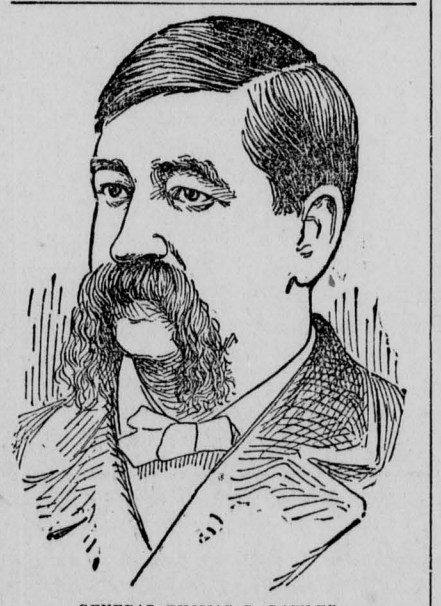
The delegates of the Powers left Mush on April 5. The Turkish delegates at first declined to accompany them, and then changed their minds. They went to the ruined villages, and traversed Shenik and Gernal, which were found in ruins standing in the midst of devastated fields. They passed other villages where many houses were burned, and at Jellygoozan the commission had two pits, instead of one as originally reported, opened, and found in them the remains of skulls and bones with hair and clothing still adhering to them. Later, another pit was searched. It was situated in a ravine near Jellygoozen, and inside it was found a decapitated trunk and other remains. But few bodies, however, were found. The villagers told the delegates that they had removed the bodies from this pit. It was evident that all three pits had contained bodies. The exhalations from the pits were so frightful that the delegates had great trouble in prevailing upon laborers to finish their horrible task.

As a result of the investigation and the reports of the delegates, the Powers have submitted notes to the Turkish Government impressing upon the Porte the necessity of promptly inaugurating a scheme for Armenian reforms which should include the appointment of Christian officials in Armenia, the Powers to have the right to veto the appointments of the governors. The notes of the delegates do not base their suggestions on the Sassun outrages, but on the general unsatisfactory condition of Armenia.

A MILE OF VETERANS.

Grand Parade of the New York State G. A. R. at Saratoga.

The parade of the State Grand Army veterans at Saratoga, N. Y., proved a great success. There was an immense gathering



GENERAL THOMAS G. LAWLER,
Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R.

the largest seen in Saratoga since the September floral fete. The procession—a mile in length—was reviewed by Commander-in-Chief Thomas G. Lawler and Department Commander Shotts.

Following the parade the veterans and their friends assembled in Convention Hall, which was filled to overflowing. On the stage there were 350 school children, who rendered patriotic songs. The address of welcome was made by Village President Charles H. Sturges, which was responded to by Department Commander Shotts. Addresses were also made by General Palmer and Commander-in-Chief Lawler.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

20

MILK AND CREAM.

The market during the past week could hardly be termed active, although by no means dull. Sales at times were a little slow, owing to increased supplies. The average price received for the platform surplus was $1.20 per can of 40 quarts.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			1,537,999
Condensed milk, gals			14,056
Cream, gals			61,919
BUTTER.			
Penn.—Fresh, extras	$..	@$	17
Firsts	15	@	16
Thirds to seconds	11	@	14
State—Fancy	—	@	16½
Seconds to firsts	13	@	16
Western Im. Creamery	8½	@	13
Western Dairy	7½	@	12
Factory, fresh	7	@	10
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy	6¾	@	6¾
Full cream, good to prime	5½	@	6
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime	1¼	@	3
Part skims, choice	3½	@	4
Full skims	—	@	1
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	14½	@	14¾
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	15
Western—Prime to choice	—	@	14
Duck eggs	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	—	@	2 45
Medium, 1894, choice	1 90	@	1 95
Pea, 1894, choice	1 95	@	2 00
Red kidney, 1894, choice	1 85	@	1 95
White kidney, 1894, choice	2 30	@	2 35
Black turtle soup, 1894	1 60	@	1 65
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs	2 95	@	3 00
Green peas, bbls	—	@	1 05
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Jersey, ₱ crate	2 00	@	3 00
Apples, greenings, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Baldwin	3 00	@	3 50
Golden Russet	2 00	@	3 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	—	@	—
Catawba	—	@	—
Strawberries, Norfolk, ₱ qt	10	@	14
Other sections	8	@	18
HOPS.			
State—1894, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	9
1894, common to fair	4	@	6
Pacific Coast, choice	—	@	9
Good to prime	7	@	8
Old odds	2	@	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	80
Clover mixed	60	@	65
Straw—Long rye	50	@	60
Oat	40	@	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	10	@	10½
Spring chickens, ₱ pair	70	@	1 12
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	90
Geese, ₱ pair	60	@	1 12
Pigeons, ₱ pair	25	@	45
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	10	@	12
Chickens, Phila. broilers, ₱ lb	35	@	42
Capons, Phila	—	@	—
Western	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	9	@	9½
Ducks ₱ lb	10	@	13
Geese, ₱ lb	5	@	8
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	3 00
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, State, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Florida, ₱ bbl	3 50	@	5 50
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	3 00
Cabbage, Fla., ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 50
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Bermuda, ₱ crate	75	@	90
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Yellow, ₱ crate	75	@	1 00
Asparagas, ₱ doz. bunches	75	@	1 25
Cucumbers, Fla., ₱ crate	75	@	1 75
Celery, Southern, ₱ doz	50	@	85
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	2 00	@	4 00
Peas, N. C., ₱ basket	1 00	@	2 00
Radishes, ₱ 100 bunches	50	@	75
Spinach	—	@	75
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier	2 00	@	4 50
Rhubarb	1 00	@	1 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Patents	—	@	4 40
Spring Patents	3 75	@	4 15
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	70
May	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	56¼	@	56¾
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	36
Track, White	36	@	41
Malt—Western	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	—	@	—
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	5 90	@	6 50
Clover	8 75	@	9 50
Lard—City steam	6⅛	@	6¼
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7⅛	@	9½
Milch cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	5	@	8
Country dressed	4½	@	7
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	4 37	@	4 65
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	4 00	@	6 00
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 00	@	5 20
Dressed	5	@	7½

SHERIFF AND PRISONERS KILLED.

The Administration of the Law in the Indian Territory.

James Taylor, David Echols, and Edward Bohannon were killed as the result of an attempt by Bohannon to arrest Taylor and Echols near Durant, Indian Territory. Bohannon was reading the warrant to Taylor when the latter suddenly drew his pistol and began firing. Echols, who was in a house near by, ran out to join in the fracas, but was struck by a bullet and killed. Bohannon returned Taylor's fire, retreating as he did so, but Taylor followed him until he emptied the contents of a six-shooter, the last shot striking Bohannon in the head and killing him. Taylor defied any one to take him and walked 200 yards, when he fell dead. Bohannon is the third one of his family to meet with a violent death during a year.

Newsy Gleanings.

Vermont has 200 creameries.

California has 72,472 Chinese.

Turkey has 3135 miles of railway.

France has a deficit of $11,000,000.

The Ohio pottery trust is smashed.

The rush for gold bonds continues.

Italy has twenty-three crematories.

London has seventy-five daily papers.

An oil trust has been formed in Russia.

Wall street shows remarkable activity.

The Salvation Army proposes to invade China.

Cuban Insurgent Leader Maceo has more recruits than arms.

Japan will keep troops in China until the full indemnity is paid.

Brooklyn letter carriers have been ordered to salute the Postmaster.

Fish have mysteriously disappeared from the waters of Lake Michigan.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

Will Hold Its Thirty-fourth Annual Meeting in Denver.

The National Educational Association has fixed upon Denver, July 5 to 12, as the place and time of its thirty-fourth annual meeting. The association comes so far West this year for the second time in its history. In 1888 the session was held in San Francisco, but the President of the association for '88 was Aaron Gove, then and now Superintendent of the Denver schools. At the San Francisco meeting 12,000 people attended. At Denver it is expected the attendance of people from all parts of the country interested in education will reach 25,000.

DR. BUTLER, PRESIDENT N. E. A.

The National Educational Association was established in 1857 in Philadelphia; its object, as stated in the preamble to the constitution, is "To elevate the character and advance the interests of the profession of teaching, and to promote the cause of popular education in the United States."

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia College, Professor of Philosophy and Education, and State University Examiner for New York, is President of the Association, Dr. Butler is one of the young men who have of late years come to the front in educational lines. He is thirty-three years of age and is recognized as one of the most advanced thinkers and among the most progressive educators in the world.

MR. GOVE, SUPERINTENDENT DENVER SCHOOLS.

Superintendent A. G. Lane, of Chicago schools, is Vice-President; Irwin Shepard, State Superintendent, of Minnesota, is Secretary; Superintendent J. M. Greenwood, of the Kansas City schools, is Treasurer, and Superintendent N. A. Calkins, of the New York schools, is Chairman of the Board of Trustees, the governing body of the association. The membership is composed of men and women eminent in educational lines in the United States and Canada, and numbered last year over 5000.

The Educational Association has eleven departments, each of which has a meeting place and holds sessions of its own, in addition to those of the general convention. The departments are: Kindergarten, Elementary, Secondary, Higher, Normal, Manual, Training, Art, Music, Business Education, Child Study, and a National Council of Education. Among the noted educators who will read papers and take part in the drscussions of the convention and its departments are: President De Garmo, of Swarthmore; Commissioner Harris, of the United States Bureau of Education; Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior; Professor Jackman, of the Cook County Normal School, Illinois; Chancellor W. H. Payne, of Nashville University; George H. Martin, Supervisor of Boston Schools; Professor William Carey Jones, of the University of California; James L. Hughes, Inspector of Schools, Toronto; Dr. J. M. Rice, of New York; Mrs. Mary Hunt, of Boston; Professor Richard T. Ely, of the University of Wisconsin; N. C. Shaeffer, Pennsylvania State Superintendent; Halsey C. Ives, Chief of the Art Department of the World's Columbian Exposition.

ADMIRAL ALMY DEAD.

His Brilliant Naval Career Began Sixty-six Years Ago.

Admiral John J. Almy, of the United States Navy, retired, died at his residence in Washington after a long illness. He leaves a widow and five grown up children—three sons and two daughters. He was born in Newport, R. I., in 1814. He entered the navy in 1829 and served almost forty-eight years, retiring in July, 1877. He was present at the surrender of Walker and his filibusters and was at the siege of Vera Cruz and the capture of Tuxpam during the Mexican War. He was commander at the Brooklyn Navy Yard in 1861 and 1862.

During his service as Commander he had charge successively of the gunboats South Carolina, Connecticut and Juniata. While in command of the Connecticut he captured four noted blockade runners with valuable cargoes and chased four others to the shore and destroyed them.

NICARAGUA PAYS UP.

The $75,500 Extracted by England in the Treasury in London.

The $75,500 demanded of Nicaragua by Great Britain for the expulsion of British subjects was covered into the British Treasury at London by Senor Medina, Salvador's Minister to England, who has acted for Nicaragua in London throughout the episode thus closed.

Nicaragua had until May 20 to pay the indemnity under the terms of agreement, which allowed her fifteen days after the British warships left Corinto.

The money was raised by private subscription from Nicaraguans and foreign residents, and no necessity arose for accepting the help offered by other Central American republics.

THE GARDEN.

Choked with ill weeds my garden lay a-dying.
Hard was the ground; no bud had heart to blow,
Yet shone your smile there, with your soft breath sighing,
"Have patience, for some day the flowers will grow."

Some weeds you killed; you made a plot and tilled it.
"My plot," you said, "rich harvest yet shall give,"
With sun warmed seeds of hope your dear hands filled it,
With rain soft tears of pity bade them live.

So, weak among the weeds that had withstood you,
One little pure white flower grew by and by.
You could not pluck my flower. Alas, how should you?
You set the seed, but let the blossom die.
—Pall Mall Budget.

FAME WON BY ACCIDENT.

Bastien Lepage's First Successful Picture Was an Advertisement.

The great French painter, Bastien Lepage, was pursued by unmerciful disaster through his youth in his efforts to study art. His mother worked in the fields to keep that sickly boy at school. At 15 he went to Paris alone, starved for seven years, painted without success, but still painted. He had just finished a picture to send to the salon when Paris was besieged, and he rushed with his comrades to the trenches.

On the first day a shell fell into his studio and destroyed his picture, and another shell fell at his feet, wounding him. He was carried home and lay ill and idle for two years. Then he returned to Paris, and, reduced to absolute want, painted cheap fans for a living. One day a manufacturer of some patent medicine ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was sincere, gave his best work to the advertisement. He painted a landscape in the April sunlight. The leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze; a group of beautiful girls gathered around a fountain from which the elixir of youth sprang in a bubbling stream. Lepage believed there was real merit in it.

"Let me offer it at the salon," he asked his patron.

The manufacturer was delighted. "But first paint a rainbow arching over the fountain," he said, "with the name of my medicine upon it." Lepage refused. "Then I will not pay you a sou for the picture!" The price of this picture meant bread for months, and the painter had long needed bread. The chance of admission to the salon was small. He hesitated. Then he silenced his hunger and carried the canvas to the salon. It was admitted. Its great success insured Lepage a place in public recognition and his later work a place among the greatest of living artists.—Current Literature.

Some Railway Mapmaking.

"This won't do," said the general passenger agent in annoyed tones to the map maker. "I want Chicago moved down here half an inch, so as to come on our direct route to New York. Then take Buffalo and put it a little farther from the lake.

"You've got Detroit and New York on different latitudes, and the impression that that is correct won't help our road.

"And, man, take those two lines that compete with us and make 'em twice as crooked as that. Why, you've got one of 'em almost straight.

"Yank Boston over a little to the west and put New York a little to the west, so as to show passengers that our Buffalo division is the shortest route to Boston.

"When you've done all these things I've said, you may print 10,000 copies—but, say, how long have you been in the railroad business, anyway?"—New York Herald.

How Flies Walk on Window Panes.

The microscope reveals the neat contrivance which enables a fly to walk up a window pane or defy the laws of gravity by gliding along, back downward, on the ceiling. The magnifier shows the foot to be made up of two pads covered with fine, short hair, each pad having a hook above it. Behind each pad is a bag filled with a sticky liquid which oozes out whenever the fly puts his foot down. The amount which is pressed out of each foot is very small indeed, but taken all together it is amply sufficient to hold the insect in any position he chooses.—St. Louis Republic.

Nero's Appearance.

In his youth Nero was remarkably handsome, but early in manhood his habits of dissipation made him exceedingly corpulent. To judge from his medals and the descriptions left of him he must have weighed over 200 pounds. His features were regular, but his eyes were so protuberant as to be almost a deformity, and he was nearsighted, so much so that he could not recognize his acquaintances across the street.

Perils of the Future.

Passenger (in chair car)—Where are you going, dear? Don't leave me alone here among strangers.

His Wife—Nonsense, James! Nothing will hurt you. I am going into the smoking car a little while. Read a fashion magazine or something till I come back.—Chicago Tribune.

Lord Clive was thin and keen faced. He had the appearance of a man always worn down by lack of food and rest.

An Unlucky Draw.

Don Simplicio, to dispel the clouds of melancholy that cast a gloom over his spirits, has taken to theater going. "Ernani" was produced, and everybody spoke highly of the performance, our hero among the rest.

"But there is one fault about it," he said on coming out of the house one evening.

"What is it?"

"I'll tell you. In the third act, where the conspiracy takes place, they draw lots to ascertain which of them is to kill Charles V. Now, what was drawn the first night? Ernani. And the second? Ernani. And the third? Ernani again. Always Ernani. Six nights running! Now, that's unlikely on the face of it. For the same name to be drawn once or twice may pass, but six times running—that is too much."

His remarks were received with a regular ovation.—Giornale delle Donne.

Scott's Favorites.

Scott believed that "Waverley" was his best novel and the "Lady of the Lake" his best poem. He and the Ballantynes had more than one lively discussion on the subject, but he would never admit a change of opinion. He knew the "Lady of the Lake" by heart and once repeated the whole to prove the fact.

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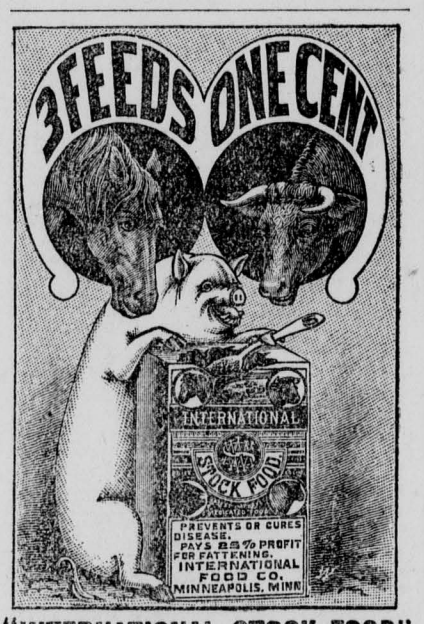

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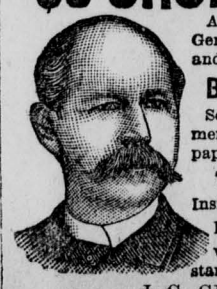

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